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JEWELS FROM MY CASKET

BY
ANNA J. WINSLOW

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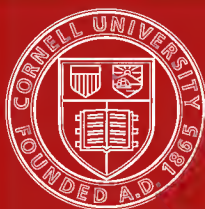
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Jewels From My Casket

BY

ANNA J. WINSLOW

Minister of the Gospel

“Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.”

—1 Corinthians, 15 : 58.

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ANNA J. WINSLOW AND FAMILY



ANNA J. WINSLOW

Introduction

In our work in Japan we are frequently asked for short biographies of men and women of God. A printed sermon or a doctrinal treatise is sometimes a good guide post, but the story of a life lived in touch with God is as a friend and companion who treads with us the pathway of faith and service. To Isaac, Jehovah could reveal himself as the "God of Abraham." To Jacob, he became the "God of Abraham and Isaac." Unto succeeding generations he showed himself as the "God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob." Unto us, the Heavenly Father is also the God of Moses, David, Isaiah, Paul, Luther, Fox and of our own fathers and mothers. The records of each generation of those who have walked with God gives to the world a constantly enriching knowledge of that border line where Divine love and guidance meet human need and aspiration.

As a contribution to this first hand knowledge of the dealings of God with men and of the love and saving grace of Jesus Christ, I welcome the news of the publication of the life story of Anna J. Winslow, whom it was my privilege to know as a friend and adviser in a formative period of my Christian work.

Although I have never seen the manuscript, I know what it must be, as a record of one who has lived a moment by moment life of faith and dependence upon the guidance of the Holy Spirit.

GILBERT BOWLES,
MISSIONARY IN JAPAN.

30 Kouncho, Mita Shiba, Tokyo, Japan.

Preface

I have long felt that I ought to leave on record, for the benefit of my own children and others, an account of some of the Lord's dealings with me as a Minister of the Gospel and a worker with Him among the Society of Friends and others, as the Lord led.

I make no claim as to literary ability, but if some of my experience will be of benefit to others in helping them over the rough places in life, I shall feel amply paid for the effort.

In the stillness of the night, when I could not sleep, I asked my Heavenly Father to give me a title for my book. He gave me this: "Jewels from My Casket." The thought came to me, perhaps that will sound rather egotistical, but He said make it that. So no apology is offered and I send it forth on its mission of love for the Master and His cause; praying that souls may be strengthened by it and furthered on their journey heavenward.

ANNA J. WINSLOW.

El Modeno, Orange County, California.

Seventh Month, 10th, A. D. 1910.

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Dedication

To my three sons and two daughters, who have helped to make it possible for me to engage in Evangelistic and Pastoral work and so nobly stood by me in my ministry for the Lord, I dedicate this book, with a prayer that they, too, may be workers with Him.

THE AUTHOR.

Jewels From My Casket.

Chapter I.

Early Life.

I was born near Thorntown, Boone County, Indiana, on the 5th day of 2nd month, 1848. My father, Alson G. Frazer, son of Henry and Mary (Otwell) Frazer; and my mother, Hannah (Rees) Frazer, daughter of Zaehariah and Mary (Davis) Rees of Westfield, Indiana, were members of Sugar Plain monthly meeting of the Society of Friends, near Thorntown, Indiana. My father was one who helped to build the meeting house at that place. When I was four years of age my darling little brother, Elwood, twenty-two months old, died; and in a few months my dear mother passed away. They were laid away in the ivy-covered cemetery by a spreading beech tree, near Sugar Plain meeting house.

O the sadness of that hour, when one-half the family circle was taken away by death! Father was left lonely and sad, with but one delicate little girl to call his own. My father worked for awhile in the neighborhood, and I went to the home of my grandfather Frazer to live.

Sometime afterwards my father went to Iowa on a visit and became acquainted with Mary M. Hockett,

who, later, became my step-mother. I often felt lonely and thought this world cold and dreary and myself almost friendless. Many times I went out alone and wept bitterly because I had not died when my mother did. I had a feeling, at times, that I was in people's way, and that the world would have been better off if I had never been born. My father often told me my mother's last words were: "I dread to leave my little girl to be knocked about by someone else, but I will give her to Jesus and leave her with Him."

O how precious is the thought that my mother thus gave me to the Lord in my childhood! Whatever good I may have done in life, I attribute it largely to my mother's giving me to the Lord while young, as this made an impression on my mind when a mere child, and I often wished I could be a Christian; but I did not know how to find the Lord. One time when very young I felt that I ought to go out where father and step-mother were sitting, by the house, and kneel down and pray; but I reasoned that they would think it so strange, so I did not yield to the impression. I believe I might have been converted at that time if I had been faithful.

Many times while listening to Gospel ministers proclaiming burning truths from full hearts, I was melted to tears and how I longed to have the blessed feelings of joy, which I heard others speak of, and which I believed they really enjoyed! But I thought it could not be for a little orphan girl like me. When I was about fourteen years old my cousin Hannah Ann Crosbie died. One evening she appeared to be dead and we all thought she was dead. Afterward she opened her eyes and talked with a strong voice (which she had not done for some time), and told us she had

just taken a ride out of heaven and had come back to earth to tell us how beautiful it was. She then gave a glowing description of the beauty of that land. She said she saw her mother (who had been dead for several years). She exhorted us all to be faithful and meet her in heaven. She then told us to lay her out on the bed and let her close her own eyes, which she did, and crossed her hands on her breast, and said: "Take it and lay it away now, I am done with it," meaning her body. This made a wonderful impression on my mind, the effect of which was lasting. I craved that the close of my life might be like hers; that I might die in the triumphs of a living faith, and leave a dying testimony that I had gone to eternal rest.

I was a mischievous school girl and usually of a lively disposition and enjoyed the pleasures of school life very much, notwithstanding my occasional loneliness. The hardest thing for me to give up was my school life, which occurred when, on the 13th day of 10th month, 1864, I was united in marriage with Josiah W. Winslow at Cedar Creek meeting in Henry county, Iowa, according to the order of the Society of Friends, my father having removed to Iowa when I was nearly six years old. About fourteen months after I was married, my loved father died; he had pneumonia which ended with brain fever. One evening I took him some crackers, and he put his arms around me and said: "O, Anna, thou hast always been so good to me, and always been an obedient child." O how glad I was that he could say that! These words were the last rational words he ever spoke to me, for in a few moments he was shrieking with pain and was delirious with fever. Although I had a home of my own, I felt I had lost a good friend

and counselor by his death, for he had often advised me in the right way. We had been married about one and a half years when our Orestes Alson was added to the family.

With an increase of care, I still felt an aching void within my heart that was not filled. Many times I wondered why God did not give me the desire of my heart in the way of spiritual blessings. A little more than three years after our first son was born, another son, Julius Matthew, was added to the family; thus with each increasing care that came, I felt anew the need of being a Christian mother. But my loving Heavenly Father was not slack concerning His promises, for He kept wooing me by His loving Spirit, wanting me to be His obedient child. But O, the blindness of an unregenerate heart, that does not grasp the gospel truths! Thus time passed, and I was now mother of three sons, as our son, Philander Zachariah, had come to bless our home. While under deep conviction for sin, I dreamed one night of walking on a glass house with just a narrow place to walk upon; as I looked down through the large panes of glass, there appeared a bottomless pit, and if I stepped a little to the right or to the left, I would go down; but just as I was feeling my danger a man came to the end of the building and reached to me his hand and told me if I would take hold of his hand he would help me across and not let me fall through; so I took hold of his hand and was soon safely over. Another time I dreamed that I was at the top of a high ladder and fell, but, just as I was nearing the bottom of the ladder, a man ran to the foot of the ladder and reached out his arms and caught me. These things gave me much encouragement, for I thought the man in each case repre-

sented Christ, as he had a more lovely and heavenly look than any human I had ever seen. Thus the truth was fastened on my mind, that if I would only grasp hold by faith, Jesus would sustain me and carry me through; yet for months I struggled on with a heavy load of sin resting upon me. While in this condition Amos Kenworthy visited our meeting, and one day, as we were going home from meeting, he turned to me and said, "Anna, hast thou been converted?" I answered, "No." He said, "Wouldst thou not like to be?" I said, "Yes." Then he said, "Why art thou not?" To that I could give no answer and I thought he was pressing the matter a little too closely. I tried to get out from under it, but for days the words "Why art thou not?" would ring in my ears, and I would wonder why I was not. This only made my condemnation greater, and it seemed I could bear it no longer, so I retired alone, with the Lord, and knelt on the ground and told the Lord, if there was such a thing as religion I must have it, and that I could not get up from my knees until I received the blessing that my soul longed for. Thus, when I got enough in earnest to seek Him with my whole heart, He took the burden of sin away, and gave me instead abundant peace. The change was as sensibly felt by me as if some earthly weight that had been lying across my body had been suddenly removed.

About this time Daniel McPherson came to our neighborhood and began a series of meetings and continued for several days, it being the first series of revival meetings ever held at Cedar Creek, Iowa. Not long after he left Nathan Ballard came and held another series of meetings. These meetings, being about the first of the revival movement in our community,

there was much opposition to the work. But the meetings were a great blessing to many of us.

Immediately after I was converted, the words "Blessed are they whose feet are shod with the preparation of the Gospel of peace," appeared to me three times, as plain as if they had been spoken by some person. I did not understand what this meant. I asked my husband what it could mean. He said: "It meant that I was to preach the Gospel." I told him it surely could not mean that, for the Lord knew I could not preach. I now felt like I would love to tell the whole world what a dear Saviour I had found. We went over to my step-mother's and there, for the first time in my life, I prayed in company. Soon after a committee visited us and again I was impressed that I ought to vocalize prayer, which I tried to do, but I broke down in the middle of a sentence and was not able to finish. O, such a cross! As, from time to time, I attempted to speak in public and broke down in tears, I often shrank from duty.

Although, in my childhood days, when I heard James Owen (my favorite preacher) and others pouring forth words that seemed to issue from the Holy Ghost, I longed to be a Quaker preacher and to 'get as near heaven as I thought they were when telling the old, old story of the cross, yet when the time came that I was called to public work, I was ready to say, "Lord, I will do anything but preach; please let me do some private work." I thus dishonored God and brought leanness to my own soul and deprived others of the benefit of my labors. O, how ungrateful I was, after God had so blessed me as to give me the desire of my heart!

After all my shrinking and pleading that I was too weak and ignorant to preach, he never released me

from my duty I owed to Him. Praise His Holy Name, that He kept after me with His wooing Spirit until I was more often made willing to yield to the impressions of the Holy Spirit on my mind! Thus I went on for years, sometimes faithful to God, at other times disobedient, not fully realizing, as I should have done, the worth of an immortal soul. Much of the time for several years I was in very poor health. At one time, for a whole year, I did not do a single day's work, except as I lay on my couch and sewed or knit. At one time I was very ill and suffered intensely until I had given up all hope of ever being well. My friends and my physician had given up my case as hopeless. While in this condition Jane Votaw, a minister of the Society of Friends and a member of our (Salem) quarterly meeting, and a true mother in Israel, visited me. She looked at me for a while and then began trying to encourage me, and said she did not believe I was going to die yet; for she did not think my work was done. She said she had an impression that if I would be willing to preach my health would be restored. I told her I thought she was surely mistaken, for I was sure I would not recover, because if it depended upon my preaching I would have to die; and, in fact, I felt like I would rather die than to be a monthpiece for the people and have the finger of scorn pointed at me, unqualified as I felt myself to be. I felt sure I would make many mistakes and blunders in my work. About three days after this, while alone, words like these from my blessed Master came to me: that I might have my choice, I could die and leave my husband and children, and the world never be any better by my having lived in it, or I might preach and regain my health. I said, "Lord, I'll

preach." That very afternoon I began to recover and I was soon able to go to meeting again. I was faithful a few times, then I neglected duty again. I was reminded by my Heavenly Father of my vow, but I heeded it not until I was again smitten down with disease. Thus promises and failures marked my way for years. At one time Stacy Bevans, a minister from Western Iowa, was visiting at our home. I told him of my many failures and, as has always been the case, from Adam down to the present time, I placed the blame on some one else. Stacy looked at me and said: "Anna, thou remindest me of a dog that follows his master in good weather and when it is rainy he stays at home." This made a deep impression on my mind and has done me much good through life. On account of the opposition to the revival movement in our meeting, it was very hard for young converts to stand. There was not the encouragement given to young people that has been in after years. At another time I was telling Jane Votaw how some in the church were in my way, as they appeared to have no unity with my work, but rather opposed it, as I thought, by their actions. She said: "Just love them to death," that was the best way to kill an enemy that she knew of. This also was of much benefit to me.

One time my husband and I were very much discouraged about the condition of things in our meeting; he came in the house and said to me, that he would have to give up the struggle, there was so much opposition to contend with. I told him I was feeling just the same way, and I, too, was ready to give it up and quit. In an hour or two we received a letter from Jane Votaw. She began the letter about like this: "Dear children, for such I feel you to be; I feel impressed to

stop my work and write a letter to you." She did, indeed, write in a motherly way. We felt that somebody did surely care for our souls, and from that we took fresh courage and pressed on in the way. How blessed, that there were some in the church that could feed the lambs of the flock! O, for more devoted ones, who, like this mother, are willing to attend to the little duties just at the appointed time when God calls and not wait for some other time, not His time! How many, many fainting ones might be lifted up!

If the mother had not been faithful, just at that time, what our condition might have been I can not tell.

We were often encouraged by the frequent visits of several ministers from other meetings.

Not long after my conversion, I felt that I ought to go to the house of one of our neighbors and have prayer with them. The man of the house was an ungodly and a very profane man, and I feared he would not receive a visit of that kind, so I put it off for some time, but the burden got so heavy one Sabbath afternoon that I felt I must go at once; so I went, tremblingly, though praying. When I told my business to the man, he said, "Yes, certainly." I read a portion of Scripture, then prayed, talked, and sang. The man was moved to tears. He told me he had often wondered and thought it strange that none of the Christians in the neighborhood ever came to have prayer with them. He said: "Now any time that you or any of you friends want to come to my house and have meeting or prayer, come right along, for you will always be welcome."

Chapter II.

Leave Iowa and Move to Kansas.

On the 12th day of ninth month, 1873, our family, consisting of my husband, three little boys and myself, started in a covered wagon to move to Kansas. We had in company with us in another covered wagon Jonathan Bales and family. We were on the road three weeks; had fair weather and good roads most of the time; camped out, and slept in the wagon at night. After we got out in the newly settled country, we met a boy with a dog hitched to a little wagon going to market. He said they had no team, so that was the way they went to market. We enjoyed the grand rolling prairies as we traveled westward. We stopped at Glen Elder, Mitchell county, Kansas, where my uncle, Heber E. Frazer, then lived.

We rented a half "dug-out" on Lime Stone Creek near the county line between Mitchell and Jewell counties. Both families of us lived in that "dug-out" three weeks. The men went to Osborne county to look for claims, which they found and soon returned. We moved to Osborne county and both families lived in a little log house 13 by 15 feet, with no door shutter and not even an opening for a window. We hung a piece of carpet up at the door, leaving about ten inches open at the top for a window. The bare earth was our floor. We had no table, so we ate from little



PIONEER HOME IN KANSAS

The original home contained three rooms, two of which
had been torn down before this photograph
was taken.

boards on our laps until we could procure some lumber from which to make a table. We put up one cook stove, one family cooking on one side of it and the other on the other side; thus we lived as two separate families.

We were very happy and contented in anticipation of the large new home we were going to have on the broad prairie, each family having taken a homestead of 160 acres of land. We were thirty-five miles from a railroad and forty miles to the nearest flour mill. We finally got enough lumber to make a table and a door shutter. We cut a hole in the door and pasted greased paper over it for a window.

Jonathan Bales had four children and we had three.

We did not have room to put up bedsteads, so we made our beds on goods boxes in which we brought our things. When we wanted anything out of the boxes we had to turn the beds up and search in the boxes until we found what we wanted. As soon as the men could, they commenced quarrying rock to wall our half dug-out. It was dug half way in the ground and built up the rest of the way with rock. The roof was made of earth and the floor was of earth. The rain broke through one night at the bottom of a window, which was at the top of the ground, and a stream of water poured in. My husband and I got up and dipped water out as fast as we could until we had dipped several barrels of water. This made our dirt floor in rather a soft condition. Next morning we laid little boards down to walk on; thus we got along. Later on we built a log cabin on our homestead.

As we look back, we often say, those pioneer days were about our happiest days. At times we were very short of provisions. There were no established roads,

all the roads there were being hunters' trails. Thus we seldom saw any one passing. When we did we would all get on top of the dug-out and watch them as long as we could see them, so glad were we to see some one pass. These passers-by were mostly hunters or land seekers. The few settlers were all on an equality and loved one another very much.

We moved into our humble dwelling as described above about the 1st of 1st month, 1874. I do not think a queen could have been more proud of a mansion than I was of this home. O, what a sweet word, "Home, sweet home!" Our claim was situated on Little Medicine Creek, eight miles southwest of Bull's City, (now Alton), Kansas, and four miles east of the county line between Rooks and Osborne counties. There were a few families of Friends already residing in the neighborhood, viz.: Samuel G. Edwards, Richard Gregory and Newton Hackney. We commenced holding meeting and Sabbath school every Sabbath in one of the Friend's houses. Andrew Wooten, a minister who then lived at Glen Elder, forty miles east of us, came frequently and visited us and broke the bread of life. Mount Ayr postoffice was established at our dwelling with my husband as postmaster at a salary of \$12 a year. Our meeting was named the same as the postoffice. First was established a preparative meeting, then a monthly meeting, afterwards a quarterly meeting. Thus the dear Lord blessed us, yet we often felt our great weakness and the responsibility resting upon us. How glad we were to welcome any of the Lord's servants who came to visit us with a gospel message given forth by the power of the Holy Spirit. In a few months several other families of Friends moved into the neighborhood. John F. Mar-

dock was the first minister that visited us with credentials for gospel labor. He then lived in Republic county, Kansas, 150 miles east of us. This was in the spring of 1874. In the 9th month, 1874, Nixon Rush, a minister, my husband's cousin, from Fairmount, Indiana, came and visited us. After staying with us a few days, we, with our children, started with him in a covered wagon to attend our monthly meeting at Walnut Creek, Jewell county, a distance of about eighty miles. At the monthly meeting we obtained a minute to accompany him in a part of his gospel labors in Kansas. We visited several meetings with him, after which he took the train for Emporia, and we drove to Lane, Kansas. We attended meetings at that place and at Spring Grove. We visited my husband's cousin, John Henley and family, and several other Friends and dried some peaches in Nathan Morris' dry house. After this we attended Kansas yearly meeting at Lawrence and visited my uncle, Hiram Rees. After yearly meeting we attended Tonganoxie monthly meeting of Friends and visited several days with friends and relations in that vicinity. We then started for our home, taking with us our dried peaches and a two-bushel sack of peach seeds, which we planted, after dividing with our neighbors. We had a hard time getting feed for our horses on the way home, as the crops were destroyed by the grasshoppers. It was a very discouraging time with us, so little having been raised in all the country around the year before. Many would have starved, no doubt, had it not been for aid that was kindly sent in from more favored districts in the East. We thought at first this pioneer life grand and romantic, as we could often see the buffalo and antelope scamper over the hills and valleys in great numbers,

occasionally a stray buffalo coming very near our dwelling. But as the hot winds, drouth, and grasshoppers destroyed our crops from time to time, making it difficult to procure sufficient food, the romance, to some extent, wore off. New duties and responsibilities were coming upon us continually, and our burdens, at times, seemed more than we could bear. Soon after we got home from Lawrence one of our horses died, which added to our discouragement. A year or so after this we lost a team of horses that were diseased and had to be killed. We then traded eighty acres of our timber claim, valued at \$100, in part payment for another team. This team, however, we did not keep very long, our stable being struck by lightning and burned with the horses in it.

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Chapter III.

Early Labors in Kansas.

In 3d month, 1878, Josiah and I obtained credentials to perform some religious labor in the limits of Walnut Creek monthly meeting and in Peace (now Sterling) monthly meeting and in the limits of our own monthly meeting (Mount Ayr). The first meeting I ever appointed was at the house of Henry Gruell, about fifteen miles from home on Covert creek, near Bristow postoffice. I felt my weakness so great that, when the time came to have the meeting, I would have cancelled the appointment if I could have done so without rebelling against the Lord's will. But as I went forth trusting in Jesus and praying for strength, the Lord hearkened and heard and we had a very satisfactory meeting. This was a great encouragement to me many times afterward in performing duties.

In the 7th month, 1878, we attended Pleasant Valley meeting, near Glen Elder, Mitchell County, Kansas, after which we went about fifteen miles to where Calvin Trueblood lived, near Springfield postoffice, where I had a few meetings. The Spirit of the Lord was with us and wonderfully blessed us. Some Free Methodists attended the meetings. At one meeting I felt that some one had labor to perform before I could preach. I told the congregation so. Immediately a Free Methodist bowed in prayer. When he was through praying

I felt the liberty to speak. He afterwards told me he did not know until I spoke that he had liberty to pray in our meeting, as he was not acquainted with Friends' ways of holding meeting. While at my stopping place a lady asked me if I spent all my time in traveling and preaching. This question was very humiliating to me, as this was almost my first trip away from home, and I felt so very weak. I held one meeting in the little town of Scottsville, five miles from Springfield. I felt it was more than I could bear, as I approached the school-house and found it crowded to its utmost capacity and the door full of people. I said in my heart: "Who is able for all this work?" As I walked through the aisle, I could hear them whispering on all sides, "There she comes," "There she is," "That's her," all eyes being centered on me. This made me feel as if I would sink through the floor. Their being unaccustomed to women preachers, made it a curiosity to them. The Lord upheld me by His grace and gave me ability to tell of His goodness. After meeting an elderly man made his way through the crowd and said, "Sister, I want to tell you this is the kind of a gospel I like to hear; just the plain, simple truth, without any polishing up by man." This gave me courage in my weakness. I believe the Master knew I was in need of words of cheer, and thus put it into his heart to speak a kindly word. O how good, when we are tempted and tried, the Lord does not forsake us! We returned by Pleasant Valley, near Glen Elder, attended the regular meeting on First day, and appointed a meeting in the afternoon.

In the 7th month we attended the meeting at La Crosse, Rush county, also Sand Creek meeting in the same county. We also appointed a meeting at William

Chapman's house, about five miles west of La Crosse. While near La Crosse at the house of Abel Bond (the great tract distributor, who walked to California and elsewhere scattering tracts), I dreamed of being drowned. I thought my children were standing on the banks watching me float down stream, and I said to them: "You will soon have no mother." On arising in the morning, we found a heavy rain had fallen. We felt a burden on our hearts, as we were expecting to start that morning to Peace (now Sterling) monthly meeting. We wondered if it meant that we were to return home without going there. We started and traveled some distance when we came to where the road divided. We thought we would go the road toward home and see how we felt; we went about one-half mile and felt worse and worse. We then turned around and took the road toward Peace. We felt better, but still sad. We soon came to a branch of Walnut Creek, where teams had been crossing that morning, the road showing fresh tracks. My husband was about to drive in, when I told him I believed it was deep and the remembrance of my dream came up so forcibly that I felt we did not dare to venture in. While we were still talking about it, a wagon drove up with two or three men in it. They drove right in. Their wagon bed floated off, upsetting kettles, skillets, etc., as they were traveling and had their camping vessels with them. The men were thrown into the water but all swam out safely. No doubt, had it not been for the Lord's warning, in a dream, our eight year old son, Julius, who was with us and myself would have been drowned. Praise His Holy Name for deliverance from being drowned! We then went a short distance to where the creek bed was dry and

crossed in safety. After that we went on our way rejoicing, the sadness having gone. We arrived at Peace and attended Peace meeting on First day, at 11 a. m., and in the afternoon we went to a little meeting near Lyons. That night we were kindly entertained by Lydia Symons, a minister, and her husband. We returned home with much peace of mind from even that little service.

Although we took our team and went right in the midst of corn plowing, our corn grew very fast, and in the fall our corn was as good as our neighbor's. We had an abundance of corn to sell that year. We lose nothing by serving the Lord, but are great gainers spiritually.

I am thankful that, although my dear mother died when I was so young as not to remember any of her teaching, my father, whenever possible, took his children to meeting, and taught us it was right to assemble ourselves together. I remember hearing him say, on one occasion, that he could hardly have a good meeting if any of his children were left at home at work, which scarcely ever occurred except when there was sickness in the home. Even on threshing days the machine stopped and all the men that would went to meeting, and their time went on the same as if they had been at work. Such influences live in the minds of the children, and it does not stop there.

In the 8th month, 1878, we attended our quarterly meeting at Walnut Creek, Jewell county. After quarterly meeting we attended the other Friends' meetings in Jewell county. On our way home we attended a meeting on Buck Creek, Smith county.

On the 16th of 2nd month, 1879, we again attended our quarterly meeting at Walnut Creek. After quar-

terly meeting we attended a series of meetings at Walnut Creek. One night, at the home of Brother Scott, just before retiring, I felt I ought to pray. I kept thinking they would bring out the family Bible and read, and then I would have an opportunity to pray; but they did not read. I kept putting it off until we all went to bed. I could not sleep; I was so restless that my husband asked me if I was sick. I told him of my unfaithfulness; told him I would have to pray aloud before I could sleep. Brother and Sister Scott were in the same room; I spoke to them about how I felt; so I prayed aloud, as I lay on my bed. This was quite humiliating, but just what I should have done before retiring. However, the Lord blessed me, even at that late hour, notwithstanding my disobedience in not attending to it at the proper time.

One very cold, stormy and snowy day while there, we had a meeting at William Vian's house, only about one dozen persons being present. The Lord wonderfully manifested Himself. William and his wife both professed conversion, and he was so happy that he shouted for a long time at the top of his voice. At the same meeting Asa Carter went around and shook hands with all in the house. When he came to Thomas Folger, he said to him: "Thomas, I want thee to be encouraged and be faithful." At these words Thomas wept. When Asa got through, Thomas arose and said: "I suppose you will think strange of a man like me being so overcome with the words of the brother; but it is the first time since I have lived at this meeting that anyone has spoken to me encouraging me to be faithful. I knew they wished me well, but I have so often wished they would tell me so." He encouraged us all to be faithful on this line, and speak words of

comfort to our friends, while they are with us. O, how much a little word can do! "Words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver." It is as easy to speak kind and tender words as harsh ones, and has a better effect. I remember a woman in Iowa who had a wealthy husband who seldom made a way for her to go to church, although she much desired it. She was a faithful wife and labored hard with her hands. After her death her husband placed a thousand dollar monument at her grave. I always felt sad when I passed it, and I thought, "Consistency, thou art a jewel." From Walnut Creek we went to White Rock meeting, where John F. Mardock and Edward C. and Amy D. Cook were selling a series of meetings. We stayed a few days, then returned home with consoling evidence that the Lord had led us all the way.

Chapter IV.

Labor in Iowa and Kansas.

On the 9th of 5th month, 1880, our daughter, Geneva Pearl, was born. It brought much sunshine to have a little girl in the home.

At one time at our monthly meeting when Samuel Loyd was present, I obtained a minute for gospel labor. After the meeting was through with the subject, Samuel knelt in prayer. It seemed to me I scarcely ever heard such a prayer as he offered in my behalf. He asked the Lord to keep and lead me and provide all I needed on my journey. Such a feeling of sympathy pervaded his prayer! He then appealed to the meeting in a very earnest manner to provide for my wants, telling them as they had liberated me, he thought they ought to support me even with their pocketbooks. He will never know in this life how much good that prayer and talk did me. As I felt weak and trembling, it gave me much encouragement. I looked upon him as a father of much experience who stood by us and gave comforting words just at the right time. I was enabled to accomplish the proposed work much to the satisfaction of my own mind and, I trust, was a help to others. O, how precious to thus have a little place in God's vineyard! Samuel Loyd's prayer was answered and I lacked nothing. It did me so much good and was such a strength to me on my trip. Blessed be

the name of our God! He is able to help us to overcome difficulties that Satan would try to put in the way, and to keep us pushing on and up to the goal. May all who read this book strictly follow the Master wherever he leads, not doubting or wavering in the least. But when God points out the way and says, do this or that, do not look at the things that seem impossible to surmount, but say: "By Thy grace, I will, Lord." Satan never gets ready for us to run on the errands of the Lord. But O, the joy when we stop our ears and run and do our very best! The best we can do seems poor enough. The Lord never requires us to do anything that He will not give us ability to perform if we only trust Him. He has promised to supply all our needs according to His riches in glory, by Christ Jesus.

On the 4th day of 9th month, 1880, I was recorded a minister of the Gospel by Mount Ayr monthly meeting of Friends. I had not been willing to be recorded a minister, as I thought it would add responsibility and people would expect more of me. I also felt I was unable for the task. But just one month before, in time of our monthly meeting, the Lord showed me that I must submit to it for it was right. He told me that at our next monthly meeting I would be recorded a minister, and that I should get a minute for Gospel labor in Henry county, Iowa, which I did. We stayed in Iowa all winter. I held several meetings that winter in the limits of Salem quarterly meeting and attended the quarterly meeting in 11th month, 1880. We returned to our home in the spring of 1881 feeling we had done what we could.

When the country was first settled in Osborne and Rooks counties I held many meetings in various school

houses in the vicinity of Plainville and Twin Mound in Rooks county, and other school houses in Osborne county; also frequently held meetings at Chalk Mound and Paradise meeting houses. One very cold day, when snow was on the ground, my husband and I, with two other Friends, went in a covered wagon thirty miles with warm stones to our feet, to attend an appointment in the Green school house, near Twin Mounds. When we arrived at Walter Green's near the school house, some one said there would be no one out that night as it was so cold, and that they supposed I would not go to the school house. I told them that I was going for I did not want to ride thirty miles in the cold and then not fill my appointment. I said, "Perhaps one little boy may be there and I do not want him disappointed." So Walter Green and his little boy went with us, there being six of us in all. The Lord wonderfully blessed us, and Walter Green was renewed that night. Did it pay? I say, yes. The people thought it was so cold that we would not come or there would have been more out.

At one time I was planning to go out near Plainville, Rooks county, to hold a series of meetings. I got a chance to ride out with one of our friends a day or two sooner than I expected to start. They said that would save my husband a long drive to take me there, but I said I did not see how I could get ready to go then, as I would have to have some washing done and make the baby a dress. My two younger boys stood around and heard us talking. They spoke up and said to me that if I could make the dress they would see that the washing and ironing was done by the time I was ready to start. It was then late in the evening. I cut out the dress and by working until one o'clock

at night, I had it about done. The boys did the washing we had to have, and dried it around the cook stove. The next morning they got up and one of them prepared breakfast while the other one ironed the clothes and I packed my satchel and got things together to go. Many times these boys have helped me to get ready to go preaching. At another time one of them was ironing preparatory to my going on a trip. When he came to anything that I would want to take he would say, "Mother, you will want to take this," and would lay it to one side. Some women who were helping me sew thought it so strange he would know what I would want to take. I told them he had helped me pack up so many times that he knew just what I wanted to take. I never could have done the work I did had it not been for the help of these boys, to stand by me and say, "Mother, we will take good care of home; stay as long as you ought to." I do praise God for such sons and it was a blessing to them, as they thus helped in the work. Our oldest son was not less interested than the other boys. At one time my husband and I were talking about a trip I was about to make. He said he did not know where the money was coming from. The boy, thinking his father was unwilling for me to go, said: "Father, let her go; let her go; if you do not, all the hogs will die with the cholera, and the cows will die, and everything will happen." He was such a believer in the leading of the Lord, although a small boy. Our two girls were just as true and faithful, too, but I was more in pastoral work, after the daughters came, and not away from home so much.

I have often said not one man in one thousand would have been so willing to give his companion up to go

away from home in the Lord's work as my husband was. My family have shared in the blessings that have been received.

I sometimes wondered if my being away so much would not make infidels of my children, for they had more to do when I was away from home, and we were in limited circumstances. But when I was told that my oldest son had said in meeting: "I am what I am on account of my mother's faithfulness; seeing her start out on a trip with only enough money to take her to the first meeting, and trusting the Lord to provide, which he always did." I was melted to tears and said: "Well, God is good." I relate these things about my children to encourage other children to stand by their parents who are called to the ministry.

Chapter V.

“Bringing in the Sheaves” in Kansas.

In 8th month, 1881, my husband and I obtained a minute for Gospel labor in the limits of Walnut Creek quarterly meeting, and La Crosse monthly meeting in Rush county, Kansas. Joseph Mendenhall accompanied us in our work at La Crosse. We were very much blessed of the Lord in our work there.

Eleventh month, 5th, 1881, James Henley, a minister from Morgan county, Indiana, visited our meeting and held the first revival meeting ever held at Mount Ayr. The meeting continued about one week, much good being done. One, or more, professed conversion. Mount Ayr quarterly meeting was opened and held at Chalk Mound in the latter part of 11th month, 1881, after which it was held alternately at Mount Ayr and Chalk Mound. The establishing of a quarterly meeting proved to be a great blessing to the church. After this more ministers visited us than before. The following committee from the yearly meeting to attend the opening of the quarterly meeting were present, viz.: Samuel Loyd, Asher Mott, Andrew Wooten, William Perry, Lydia Symons, Mahlon Stubbs and Miriam Maxwell. The first five were ministers. We also had present with us other ministers as follows: Sarah W. Goddard, from Maine; W. T. Willis, from New York; and Ira Bundy from Sterling, Kansas, making in all an inter-

esting set of workers. Many were the encouraging words we received from them. Mahlon Stubbs encouraged us in our family devotion to pray vocally, which we decided to do. Though uncertain whether it was in harmony with the custom of Friends, yet we found it to be a great blessing to us and have since kept it up. Twelfth month 24th, Addison White, a minister from Iowa, visited the families of our meeting. He had an especial gift in that line of work. The morning he came to visit us I had been unusually cast down, one of the children had been naughty, and I felt tried about it. I was also burdened with religious work for a certain locality but did not have the money to go to attend to it. He read a chapter and prayed, then he told me what to do when the children were disobedient, and how to trust God for money to accomplish His work. I finally got courage to pray, which, with the good advice he gave me, was a great relief to me. I know God sent him with the message, for no one knew how I was feeling but the Lord. The Lord Himself will lead His people if they only trust to His leadership.

On the 3d of 1st month, 1882, Joseph Mendenhall, Mary S. Gregory and I started to make a religious visit to the meetings of Union monthly meeting in Washington and Republic counties, Kansas. The distance from our home being about 150 miles, we made the trip in a covered wagon, taking four days to reach the nearest meeting. We reached Mill Creek neighborhood the night before monthly meeting and stayed all night at the home of William Brown. The next morning we traveled about sixteen miles to Riddle Creek, at which place the monthly meeting was held. We had a blessed meeting. We there met the dear aged pilgrim,

John Airy. His snowy locks bespoke that he was nearing the tomb, yet the live condition of his soul was portrayed by his earnest appeals to the people for a close walk with their Saviour. This one meeting alone paid us for the four days' travel in the cold. We had meeting both day and night. On the 9th we had a meeting at the home of a family by the name of Adams. We had a wonderful outpouring of God's Holy Spirit upon us, to the enlivening of our souls and the spreading of the Gospel.

That night we had a very peculiar and solemn meeting. We became so burdened for some one that nearly all the Christians wept. I felt led in a different way than usual, being called to go into the back part of the house and talk and pray with a young man and tell him that he was the one we were so burdened for. It was a great cross at first, as I had thought I never would do such work as that, but I was out in God's work and I dare not disobey His voice. I was greatly blessed in being obedient. The young man was converted a night or two afterwards.

On the 10th we came back to Mill Creek, where we had three day meetings and two night meetings, mostly good meetings, but the last two meetings I seemed to have deep wading, but the way seemed more clear to me on the evening of the 13th. My companions were very helpful to me, helping bear the burdens. We found kind friends and were well cared for in our temporal wants.

On the 14th we went to Peet's Creek and attended meeting that night. On First day at 11 o'clock we attended a meeting appointed by William Mardock, a Methodist minister. The power of God was plainly felt. On the 15th we attended the regular meeting of

Friends at Peet's Creek, where we had a good meeting. We went to a German Friend's house by the name of Frank Demetz to stay all night. On the 16th had a meeting appointed at a Friend's house, by the name of Frager, but on account of a storm had no meeting, but had a good social visit. At night had a good meeting. On the 17th we held a meeting at Harold Beeson's house. Had a wonderful meeting and outpouring of the Spirit, bringing out many precious testimonies and praises to our God. That night we had a good meeting at a school house. On the 18th we had a powerful meeting at a Friend's house by the name of Morse. We stayed for dinner, then visited a family by the name of Pickett. A good meeting was held that night at the school house. The 19th we attended the midweek meeting at H. Beeson's. That night we held a good meeting at the school house. The 20th we had a good meeting at Ellis's, and another good one that night at the Codar school house, near Frank Demetz's. The 21st we went a few miles toward home and had a meeting at Ben Berry's, a wonderful outpouring of the Holy Spirit. As it was our parting meeting, we were drawn very near each other in Christian love, in praising the Master for His goodness to the children of men. An attempt was made to close the meeting, but the power was so great, holding us to the spot, that it seemed almost impossible to separate, during which time B. Berry asked us to carry the word to his friends, who lived near our home, that he was determined to make heaven his home. One man said, "The best wine has been kept to the last." The 22d we came to Laban Pickard's and had a meeting at 2 o'clock at their house; had a full house, and a good meeting that night. Stayed that night at

Joseph Cox's. The 23d we drove to William Johnson's and took dinner. On our way home we visited Calvin Trueblood's and Motes's near Springfield and friends near Glen Elder, where we got word to hurry home as Joseph's wife was ill. When we got there we found her better. Thus we returned "bringing in the sheaves."

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Chapter VI.

Gospel Labors in My Native State.

On the 8th of 10th month, 1882, I started to Indiana with a minute to visit in gospel work a part of the meetings belonging to Western yearly meeting of Friends. Lavina Talbert went with me as companion. We went by Lawrence, Kansas, and attended a part of Kansas yearly meeting, which was then in session. We had a glorious feast; it seemed more so because we lived so far from the main body of Friends. This trip was a great trial to me, as we were very much embarrassed with debts, and my husband was not in favor of my going on that account. He could not think the Lord would call me when we were so much in debt. He had felt discouraged for some time on account of poor crops and financial embarrassment. For months I had been burdened with this work. When I would kneel in prayer and tell the Lord I was willing to do anything for Him, the question would always come up, "Wilt thou go to Indiana?" My prayer seemed to get no higher than my head, until I answered that question in the affirmative. One night after crying and praying until 2 o'clock, I said: "Lord, make a way and I will go." I soon fell asleep and dreamed that I went to Indiana and had a good time, and that while at Lawrence some one gave me a present. This seemed very strange to me, as I was ac-

quainted with but very few there, and I could not think of any one there who would give me a present. I told my husband the next morning what I had decided to do, if the Lord made the way. He said he would get me a new dress and, by selling wheat, provide the money for the trip. I wept almost all the time I was making the dress, and prayed that the Lord would keep a watch over my lips, that I might not say anything that would not be like Jesus.

O, such a cross! Had not Jesus borne it for me I could not have stood up under it. None but those who have passed through similar trials can understand it all. The Lord verified his promises in giving sustaining grace.

I arrived at Lawrence in time to be at the yearly meeting the last two days and nights. I was in good spirits, feeling I had done the right thing. I attended one meeting and went to my boarding place, where I got to studying about leaving my home contrary to my husband's wishes, and I thought, "Can it be right?" I was so distressed about it that I decided that if I did not get to feeling better about it I would go home at once. I went off alone and told the Lord all about it and that I could not go on unless he gave me a promise that he would convince Josiah that it was right for me to go. I told the Lord I must have an answer before I could arise from my knees.

So just as plain to my inmost soul as words are to the natural ear, He said, "I will make it all right with Josiah." I believed and trusted. I went and told Lavina about it, and said I was going to note the time, and I believed that just at the very moment that God gave me that promise he would convince Josiah of the leading of the Lord in the matter. At the next ses-

sion of the yearly meeting Amos Kenworthy came into the meeting downstairs, where I was, and said: "Friends, I started upstairs intending to preach there, but feel I have a special message to deliver here for the benefit of some one"—he knew not to whom the message belonged. He then related an experience of his. He said that at the time they were tenants, when the rent was nearly due and they were almost out of provisions, he felt a special call to go and hold a meeting at a place away from home, and to go at once. He went on to relate an incident in his own life similar to my experience just before leaving home. But he went and when he got to the depot he found a barrel of flour some unknown friend had sent to him. While he was gone some one brought his wife some meat and other provisions. When he returned his wife told him they had had more to eat than usual, and she was thoroughly convinced that the Lord could provide.

One day at my boarding place, a cousin of mine that I had not expected to see at the yearly meeting brought a bundle and placing it in my lap said: "Anna, here is a present for thee, if it will be taken as intended." I asked, "How is that?" She said, "From the Lord." She went on to relate that the Lord told her to buy me a dress. I was melted to tears to think how good the Lord had been to me. My dream was thus realized. This increased my belief that my journey would be a prosperous one. I started on to Indiana with a light heart. Lavina and I went to Thorntown, Indiana. We walked out to one edge of town to the home of my friend, Elvin Rees. My cousin, Curtis Way, came along soon after and took us to his father's house, where we stayed until First day. We went to Sugar Plain Sabbath school and meeting in the forenoon and

in the afternoon attended a good meeting appointed for the parents. On Second day night we had an appointed meeting, which was poorly attended on account of a rain. The next day as we were passing by the home of my uncle, Jerry Cox, they brought me a letter from my husband in which he asked me to forgive him for the way he had talked about my going to Indiana and he encouraged me to stay as long as I ought to. He was glad I went as the Lord directed and said the Lord had shown him that it was right for me to go. When I returned home I asked him what time of the day it was when he was convinced that it was right for me to go, and I found it was the very day and hour that I got the answer from the Lord that he would make it all right. I do not relate this to cast a reflection on my husband. He was willing for me to relate this to show God's power to answer prayer when we were so many miles apart. When I got home he told me that if the Lord called me to go to England to go. That he would be willing to sell all the stock he had to help me to go, for he said he had suffered more over this than I did, and that he would never oppose my going again. It was only the press of circumstances financially, that caused him to do so this time. I do praise the Lord for His goodness to me.

On the next Fourth day we attended the meeting at Sugar Plain. Then in company with my aunts, Ann M. Way and Elzena D. Cox, we went to my uncle Thomas Gossett's and in the afternoon visited Tacy Cloud and her daughter, who were friends of my parents and grandparents. We then went to the place where my grandfather used to live and where I lived for awhile after my mother died. Many things looked familiar as they did when I was five years old; yet

time had changed things some, the house and some other things being changed. Thus the memory of my childhood days was very vividly brought back to me. We went to the old spring where I used to go with my aunt to get water. I had often desired to see that spring once more. I praise God for giving me the privilege. We then went back to Taey Cloud's and had a good social visit and a season of prayer. The next 5th day Uncle Jerry and Aunt Elzena Cox took us to Walnut Grove to meeting. I enjoyed the meeting very much, so much that I forgot where I was and, while preaching, I stepped off of the narrow platform, as we had no platform in our dug-out school house where we held meeting at home. This did not bother me, and I went right on with my subject, and I only saw one little boy laugh about it. I attended one meeting at Thorntown and enjoyed it very much. After meeting Hannah Barker shook hands with me and left a dollar in my hand, saying, as she did so, that she waited on my mother in her last sickness and that they were close friends. Many were the dear friends of my parents who, as they spoke of the departed ones, wept. O, what a joy to me to find those who, in other days, had enjoyed the companionship of my own loved ones! Uncle Jerry Cox took me to Westfield in Hamilton county. I visited some of the meetings around Westfield. One in which it was very hard for me to preach. I learned afterwards that there had been a big trouble among some of the leading members. I visited my aged grandfather, Zachariah Rees, whom I had not seen for several years. He seemed almost overcome with joy at having me there. It was a great joy to me to hear him praise God so continually. I returned to Sugar Plain. When I first got there, a

man asked me if I had money to go home on when I got through laboring there. He said, "How much hast thou, anyway?" I told him, "Three dollars." He said, "Do not worry any about the money; we will attend to that when thy work here is over." My friends bought me a trunk and filled it with things for me to take home; such as clothing, books, and other useful gifts. On Sabbath night before I left a Friend told the meeting he thought they ought to take up a collection for me, which they did. I had never seen a collection taken up in a Friend's meeting before. I had been there such a short time—only four weeks there and at Westfield. This made me feel I was a burden to them and I wept aloud. I could not help it. After meeting their minister, Frank Meredith, said to me: "Anna, thou must get over this, for we are used to it and think nothing of it. Friends are able and it is their duty." He said they had a standing committee to see that Friends traveling in the ministry are suitably provided for. He said, "I know it nearly kills, it did me at first, but just trust God and go ahead." His words were a great help to me then and have been many times since. When I got home I had five dollars left. After counting up the worth of the things the Friends had given me, we found that we had lost but little financially by the trip. I thus returned home rejoicing and praising God for his leading in a time of trial and testing.

Chapter VII.

Receiving the Baptism of the Holy Ghost.

In 5th month, 1883, our quarterly meeting was held at Chalk Mound. Amy Fulgum, a minister from Indiana, was present and preached on the doctrine of Sanctification. She made it clear and plain as a definite experience subsequent to conversion. I understood it better than I ever had before. My heart yearned for the experience. I felt so burdened for it that I wept aloud. Another prominent Friend present did the same. The enemy would tempt me that if I told the company my need of the blessing, which I felt I ought to do, they would say I had never been converted. I felt like I would die that way, so I told the Lord, silently, that if he would give me liberty, I would do any kind of preaching he bade me, and I would go to any country or clime to carry the Gospel. This did not give me the blessing. I then arose and told the meeting my feelings, that I had never had the experience the sister had been talking about; but I wanted it. I still felt no better. I kept trying to consecrate myself as best I knew how. I then felt I ought to get up and claim the blessing. The enemy said, "I would not claim a lie," and told me I felt no better. I could not bear it any longer, so I arose and said, "I now accept the blessing of sanctification as mine." I did not feel any better for some minutes, but as I trusted a sweet

flow of peace came into my soul. Hard things became more easy to do. It had always been a cross to me to leave my family and go out in the ministry. That evening after I went home the enemy suggested that I had better not tell our home meeting until I had tried it about three months to see if I held out. But I told it at the next meeting, evading the word sanctification on account of so many of our Friends not believing in it. The Lord said, "Now, thou didst not tell that as I told thee to." I asked forgiveness and said I would tell it right next time. I came near losing the experience by not telling it right.

I found it much easier to follow Jesus at all times. I believe many fail, after they have consecrated all, by not taking up what God has for them and stepping out on faith, taking God at His word. I praise the Lord for the blessing of entire sanctification. O, the peace that flows from such a life hid with Christ! I would that all would believe and accept this blessed doctrine of holiness. The wonderful love of God to His creatures is unspeakable.

In the 10th month, 1883, Pricilla Rodgers and Lida G. Romack, ministers from Ohio, visited our meeting and held a series of meetings at Chalk Mound in which many souls were blessed. They visited us in our home and gave us much encouragement. On the 26th of 10th month our daughter, Lida Anna, was born. She was given the name Lida for Lida G. Romack and Anna for my husband's mother.

Chapter VIII.

Feeding the Hungry.

In the 1st month, 1884, when our daughter Lida was about two months old, another minister and I commenced a series of meetings at Sylvanus Palin's house, about four miles from my home. I had the evidence that good results would be accomplished and that some of the young people would be converted. I went tremblingly forth, but was blessed of the Lord and souls were converted to God. The meeting continued every night for two weeks. We had a few day meetings. I visited some families. The work grew and spread and then we commenced a meeting at the Blue Mound school house, about two miles away. After this meeting closed we went to Chalk Mound monthly meeting, then on to near Twin Mound, where we attended a River Brethren meeting at the Fike school house. We held a meeting there that night. Then we went to the Anthony school house, three or four miles south, holding meetings there for about one week. The last meeting we had was for the members only and was held at James Owen's house. This was a time long to be remembered on account of the outpouring of God's Spirit. Nearly all present were contrited before the Lord. Some who scarcely ever attended a place of worship were there hungry and thirsty. They tried to persuade us not to close the meeting so soon. Some of

the members who were conservative came out in more life and power. We went from there to Paradise meeting. We found the church there in a low condition; held meeting there about one week. Some of the members appeared to be revived and strengthened. Then we went back to Chalk Mound and continued there holding meetings a few days with good results. The Lord wonderfully blessed me and my young babe with health and strength to go through the cold weather. All glory to His dear name for His goodness to us.

Soon after this I, with some other Friends, went to Walnut Creek quarterly meeting. We had a searching time at Glen Elder, where we held a few meetings on our way to quarterly meeting. The doctrine of sanctification was preached. The Lord gave much power. A few saw it in a new light. There was opposition to the doctrine by some of the members, but we had strong help from others. Through it all we praised the Lord. We returned home rejoicing. About this time Benjamin B. Hiatt and wife and Israel and Catherine H. Osburn visited our meeting. Their labors were very encouraging to us. They entered right into the condition of our meeting, preaching about things that had happened, with no way of knowing, except as the Lord revealed it to them. They taught the doctrine of holiness.

There were many other ministers who visited Mount Ayr meeting and gave us many words of encouragement, which we greatly appreciated. May God bless His workers everywhere, and help them to deliver the messages to hungry souls that He would have them deliver.

Chapter IX.

Trial and Rejoicing in Iowa.

In 8th month, 1884, I left home to go to Iowa with a minute to visit in Gospel love a part of the meetings belonging to Iowa yearly meeting, and attend the yearly meeting. A Friend said to me at the close of the meeting the day I got my minute: "Well, Anna, if I did not know that the Lord always carries thee through, I should feel 'scringy' now, for thee to start with thy baby, the way thy health is." I told him I thought the Lord was equal to it.

I took with me Lida, who was not quite one year old. I had a very tiresome journey. I got safely through to Union, Harden county. I found no one there to meet me, so I hired a man to take me out three miles to my Uncle Lotan Frazer's. I attended Bangor quarterly meeting held at Le Grande. I was led to pray on First day night for some one that I believed had been converted, but had not done all the Lord required. A man, who had been an overseer for a long time, arose and said he had felt like he ought to resume family worship but had felt too weak, but was determined now to take it up again. Three women came to me one day and said: "We know thee does not do this work for fun—carry a baby all the way from Kansas to preach to us. We live here in one-half mile from the meeting, and we have thought it too

much trouble to take our babies to meeting.” They said they now felt ashamed to think they had stayed at home so much with them, and that they would take them and go to meeting after that. I thought my baby beneficial to me that time. I went to Albion and had one meeting. From Albion I went to Oskaloosa to yearly meeting. A number of ministers were on the train going to yearly meeting. One minister came to me and said: “Why didn’t thee leave that young ’n at home?” I told him she was too young. He said: “I would have stayed at home with her till she was old enough then.” I told him I could not do that for the Lord told me to go now. I thought, what can such a man do in the pulpit with such a lack of sympathy and tenderness. I pitied him. As we traveled along I prayed for a place near meeting where I could have a room with an outside door to it, so I could care for my baby and go in and out without troubling the rest of the guests. The Lord gave me the answer that he would. When I got to Oskaloosa, Josiah Dillon, who went the day before and was to get me a place to board, was at the place where the train stopped for us to get off, near the meeting house. He said: “I don’t know what to do with thee, Anna, for thy boarding place is one and a half miles away, and no team to take thee.”

My heart almost began to sink as I thought of going so far. I wondered if the Lord had failed to hear my cry to Him for a room near the meeting house. While we were talking Charles Wing came up and said I could stay at his house that night, but their rooms were all engaged after that. Next morning I was planning about how to get my things to my boarding

place, when Charles' wife said if the room I had slept in the night before suited me I could have it, as word had come that the parties that had engaged the room were not coming. The room had an outside door to it, and I could get out and care for my babe without troubling any one. Charles said he did not know why he had to go to the train that night, that he was preparing for bed, and he felt like he ought to go to the train; he was not looking for any one. He thought it was providential. His two girls carried my babe to and from meeting nearly every time. And some one nearly always carried her upstairs and down during the yearly meeting without having to be asked to do so. A woman by the name of Lucy Rodgers came to me near the first of the meeting and said she could not preach, but she was a wonderful good hand to take care of babies, and she said: "I wish thee would just give me thy baby during yearly meeting." So she, with some others to help, took care of her nearly all the time. Many persons there did not know I had a babe at the yearly meeting at all. I do not think she cried five minutes during the meeting. To the Lord be the praise! O, how good He is! We had to borrow money and give a mortgage on our only team to pay my traveling expenses to Iowa. The note was now nearly due. One morning I felt unusually burdened about it. I knelt in my room and told the Lord all about it; that He knew we could not get along very well on a Kansas farm without a team and that there was nothing to keep it from going for the mortgage unless He made a way. I asked Him in as humble a manner as I knew how to get the money for husband or me to pay off the mortgage. I then laid my burden

at Jesus' feet, and went to meeting and thought no more about it. I was much blessed in speaking in the women's meeting that day. Some girls had my babe out in another room. When I got through speaking I felt that the Master did not want me to sit down, but that I must walk right out. I thought perhaps my babe was crying and needed me. I tried to feel at liberty to at least sit down a few minutes, as I thought it would seem better, but I could not. I found out over one year afterwards that Lucy Rodgers was praying the Lord not to let me sit down, but to take me right out. She felt it her duty to ask the meeting to help me, and thought right after I had spoken would be a good time to do so. She laid the matter before the meeting and Catherine Osburn told the meeting how needy we were, and how the dirt roof to our house leaked in time of a rain, and our beds had to be carried out to dry before going to a meeting one time when she was there. Then Mary Ann Tatum (Laurie Tatum's wife) told about being there once, at our pleasant though humble home. Both encouraged the meeting to give something. So the clerk said if any one had anything to give to just bring it and lay it on the clerk's table. Many responded and quite a sum was collected, some was handed in afterwards to me privately. One lady gave me an envelop and said, "Here is a present; it will do to get something for the baby." The envelop contained five dollars. A girl gave me fifty cents to get some white aprons for the baby. A Methodist lady gave a friend of mine three dollars, and said, "Give this to that Kansas woman, for she has helped me that much and I want her to have her money." Some more was given, at

different times in the meeting house yard. Isaac T. Gibson, then of Salem, Iowa, whom I had known from childhood, gave one dollar and said: "I want to take that much stock in thy work." I received in all over fifty dollars, enough to pay the mortgage before it was quite due, and about twenty dollars besides, and other money was given for traveling expenses, etc. Thus the Lord verified His promises in abundance.

After yearly meeting I held a series of meetings at Spring Creek. Some coal miner boys thought they would break up the meeting. I went one night with a sore throat and so hoarse that I could speak only in a whisper. I thought we would just have a prayer meeting. I commenced to say we would have a prayer meeting, and the boys got to disturbing the meeting so, in the back part of the house, I felt the Lord told me to leave where I was standing and go down the aisle where the boys were. The Lord then miraculously opened my throat and cleared my voice. I think I never spoke more loudly and clearly. The power of the Lord wonderfully got hold of them, and they listened very attentively as if to get every word.

The Lord gave us a blessed meeting.

I felt I ought to have a meeting at the mining camp on 5th day. A woman came to where I was stopping that morning and said she just came by the camp, and that there was only one man there; both she and the lady that was going with me thought we had better wait till next day to go. I said, "No, the Lord told me to go today, and I dare not change it."

So we went to Micajah Pickerell's, who lived near the camp, and we then went on to the camp and found that some part of their machinery had broken and

the men were at the camp, also the men from another camp; thus the men had more leisure than usual. The Lord wonderfully blessed us together. When God speaks we ought to let nothing hinder, nor go by outward appearances. I next went to Bloomfield meeting, where William P. Sopher lived. I visited David Coulson and wife. They were Jesse Coulson's parents, who was a friend of ours in Kansas. I was impressed that their son Louis ought to be a minister. I spoke to him about it. He felt sure it was the Lord's will concerning him. I visited some of the meetings of Salem quarterly meeting in Henry and Lee counties. It was a source of much pleasure to visit relatives and friends again in our old home meetings. I then returned to my home bearing precious sheaves of rejoicing. Blessed be the name of our God forever and forever!

Chapter X.

Brooks by the Wayside.

On the 5th of 3d month, 1885, Jonathan, Rachel and Alfred Bales and I started to Phillips and Decatur counties, Kansas, to visit scattered families of Friends and others in the love of the Gospel. We had sent two appointments on ahead, one of them in John Macy's neighborhood on the way. Though there were but two families of Friends, we had the blessing of God upon us, a rejoicing time together. The 2nd night we stayed with a family by the name of Garberson, members of the Christian Church. We were greatly blessed in family worship with them, and felt that we could exclaim: "The Lord doeth all things well."

We arrived at Edward C. Cook's in Phillips county about noon the next day. We had a cold, lifeless meeting that night. Some there that opposed woman's ministry, which made hard work of it. The next day we had meeting in John Dixon's neighborhood; pretty fair meeting. That night, a favored meeting of the Lord. Another meeting on 2nd day at 11 o'clock. Though few in number, the Lord gave power. Visited some families. A very solemn meeting that night. Very plain preaching by E. C. Cook and myself against sin. Closed the meeting that night. Next day visited some families, one Methodist family by the name of Golden. Two sisters from the previous place visited

with us. They said they could not help coming to be with us again. We had a wonderful time from the Lord. We called that our "Golden meeting." In the afternoon we visited two other families to our satisfaction. Had another meeting that night in Cook's neighborhood; more liberty and power than our former meeting.

On the 11th we left Edward Cook's and visited some families, taking dinner at Andrew Mellinger's. The literary society kindly gave way for us to have meeting in the Crystal Creek school house; a powerful meeting that night. Several young people listened attentively. We called that our "Crystal meeting." On the 12th we traveled eighteen miles to Fred Groff's neighborhood and had meeting. Not many were out on account of rain and the announcement not being scattered sufficiently. Then we had two days' hard travel to get to Joseph Frazer's neighborhood in Decatur county, fifteen miles from Lenora. We had sent an appointment on ahead, but we got out of the way and got there late, and some had gone home. We left an appointment for another meeting. On First day, at 10 o'clock, people turned out well and appeared eager to hear the Gospel preached. We held meeting three nights and visited several families to our satisfaction. It seemed like brooks by the wayside. We felt this to be a profitable trip of two weeks from home. Alfred said he never prayed so much in two weeks before in his life. We trust several were blessed by our visit.

Chapter XI.

First Trip to North Carolina.

In the spring of 1885 Israel Osburn came from Iowa to our neighborhood and bought a farm. While there he told me about his wife, Catherine, getting a minute to go to North Carolina. He stated that she wanted to go from Iowa, but he persuaded her to come with them to Kansas, as it would seem better and more like home if she was with them when they settled in their new home.

I had felt for about four years that I must go to North Carolina some time. I could not read a report from North Carolina without weeping. When Israel told me about her going, I felt impressed at once that I ought to go with her, but I could see no way, as she already had a companion to go with her, and I did not have the means and my little girls were small. It took a stretch of faith, but, praise God, the way was made. When God calls He does no half way work. One of my neighbors (Rachel Bales) came and offered to keep the least girl, Lida. I did not tell any one but my family about it for a while, but kept praying the Lord to hold Catherine till I could arrange to go. She said to me, at meeting two or three times: "Well, Anna, I don't know why I can't go to North Carolina. I have my things all packed and ready, have sat down three times to try to write to them to meet me, but

can't; something says to me, 'Wait, wait.' " I told her there was a reason. I thought she would find out later what it was. I wanted to be very sure that it was right for me to go with her. I asked the Lord to lay the burden as heavy on Josiah as He had upon me, and have him speak about it to me, and that would be double evidence. So one night about one o'clock he awoke me and said: "Thou wilt have to go and tell Catherine about thy desire to go with her, for I am so burdened about it I can't stand it; I know it is right for thee to go."

The next day Robert Kenworthy, Benny White's family and my husband and I were all at Israel's for dinner. After dinner I told them to all come into the sitting room, as I had a subject I wanted to lay before them. I then told them how I felt and asked their advice. They all thought it was just the thing to do and gave me great encouragement. Israel drew a sigh of relief and said: "I am now ready for Catherine to go." He said there seemed to him to be a barrier all the time, but now he understood it and now he was ready for her to go. As I had let Monthly Meeting pass without obtaining a minute, it was decided that I should bring the matter up at our midweek meeting on the next Fourth day to see how Friends felt about it; also call the members of the meeting of Ministry and Oversight together and get a minute from that body. I did so and went with a minute from the meeting of Ministry and Oversight. At the meeting on 4th day I told how I felt and full unity was expressed by most of the members; after which Benj. White said: "Now, Friends, we have given our consent for Anna to go and I think we ought to pay her expenses. I will give

two dollars. How many more will do that much?" Several others responded. Nathan Bales said: "Well, the Lord told me the other day that He wanted a calf I had. I did not know what He wanted to do with it; but I told Him that He could have it. Now I see this is what He wanted it for, and I will sell it and whatever it brings goes for this purpose." He sold the calf for ten dollars and a half and gave it toward my expenses. Others sold pigs to get theirs. The Lord showed them just how to get what they had promised. My oldest son, Orestes, said on the morning that I was to bring the subject up to the meeting: "Why, mother, how will you get the money to pay your expenses? We haven't got it, and Friends can not raise it, if they were to try." This was the first time any money had been raised by the meeting to pay a minister's expenses either going out or coming in. It was quite a strength to the child's faith, when forty dollars was so quickly raised to pay my expenses to North Carolina. To God be all the praise!

Near the last of 7th month, 1885, I, in company with Catherine H. Osburn and Rachel Smith (her companion) started for North Carolina Yearly Meeting. We went by way of Timbered Hills meeting in Cherokee county, Kansas, where my Uncle Heber E. Frazer then lived. We held a few meetings there. Met a minister by the name of Ahijah Bond. We took the train at Columbus, Kansas, for High Point, North Carolina, where the Yearly Meeting was held.

The grand old Alleghany mountains looked delightful to me, covered with evergreen timber. This was the first mountain scenery my eyes had ever beheld. From childhood I had longed to see the mountains and

the ocean. I praised God for the opportunity. I saw the first red soil in West Virginia. After a rain it looked like bloody water running by the roadside. A great deal of cotton and tobacco was growing there. There was a tobacco barn on almost every farm for drying and curing tobacco. These barns were nearly all built of logs. We arrived at High Point 8th month, 5th, 1885. We boarded during Yearly Meeting at Fernando Cartland's near the meeting house. I attended nearly every session of the Yearly Meeting. Alexander M. Purdy, of Palmyra, New York, John B. Crenshaw, of Richmond, Virginia, and I held a meeting in the grove on Sabbath. They had a platform under the trees. We preached on infidelity; had a good meeting. I with some others held a meeting in the same place in the afternoon. I went in the house and delivered a message before going to the grove. Although most of the audience in the grove had to stand, they were very attentive and solemn. While I was preaching, I asked how many of the company I would meet in "The Sun Bright Clime." An old colored man came rushing forward toward me, and said: "Yes, I'll be dar." I appointed a meeting in the grove 2nd day evening at 5 o'clock, and preached on faith. I gave some of my experience about getting off to Carolina.

Rachel Smith and I held a meeting in the grove one evening with the campers. We had a blessed meeting. The campers appeared to appreciate the meeting very much. We felt strengthened. I felt impressed of the Lord to find another company of campers that I heard was somewhere on the grounds. I asked someone one evening after meeting, where they were camping. On being asked what their names were, I told them I did

not know any of their names, as I had not heard what their names were. I felt like there was someone I ought to find. Nathaniel Macon was standing near. He said: "I think our crowd is surely the one looked for. We have a sick woman down there and I wish she might be visited." I went and found several parts of families and some whole families who had come to attend Yearly Meeting. Among others I found Lutitia Osborn, lying on a bed on the floor, sick with a fever. Her husband, Jeremiah, was waiting on her with much tenderness. Others came in and we had a blessed meeting together.

Lutitia had sent word to Jesse McPherson to come and see her, but he was on a committee that had to meet and could not go. She was feeling sad and lonely, as though no one cared for her; she was sorry to hinder others and be deprived herself of attending the meeting. She seemed glad of our meeting, as did all the others. The next evening Rachel Smith and I went again to visit the same people. I think I was never more blessed than that evening. I never got nearer the Master. The rest of the company were much favored in their work, and those we visited said that was the best session of the Yearly Meeting. Lutitia said: "You have not only helped my soul, but my body, too." After our meeting she said: "I believe I will get to one or two sessions of the Yearly Meeting," which she did, but she did not think she would have had we not visited and encouraged her. Yearly Meeting closed on 3d day, and this is a copy of the returning minute they gave me:

Our Beloved Friend, Anna J. Winslow, a minister of the Gospel of Mount Ayr monthly meeting of Friends,

Kansas, acceptably attended this meeting with credentials.

Taken from the minutes of North Carolina Yearly Meeting of Friends, held at High Point, North Carolina, 8th month, 11th, 1885.

JOSIAH NICHOLSON,
ABIGAIL N. MENDENHALL,
Clerks.

From Yearly Meeting I went to Winston Frazer's, a distant relative of mine. I stayed there one day and two nights and rested. The next day I attended the mid-week meeting at Bush Hill. Then the next day I attended Deep River monthly meeting and took dinner at David Henley's.

Catherine Osburn, William Harvey and I had a good and well attended meeting at Daniel Barker's.

Nathan D. Perry and I went to Pine Woods and began a series of meetings on First day. I went to a prayer meeting at Moffitt school house that night. On Second day, Nathan was sick and not able to attend meeting, leaving the responsibility of the meeting on me, and I was much burdened for souls. On 3d day the Lord sent Franklin Meredith, a minister, and Sarah J. Bundy, a worker. It was surely the right time for them to come. They were a great help to the meeting. Franklin preached with power and then Sarah clinched the nail, making a grand meeting.

Such dear, kind friends here. On 4th day afternoon we had a meeting at David Moffitt's house. He was suffering with a cancer. Most of his children and relatives were there. A very melting and favored meeting; a time long to be remembered. We had seven meetings in all at and near Pine Woods. On 5th day we

went to Oak Forest to the mid-week meeting. A. M. Purdy had a meeting there that night which we attended. On 6th day we went to Marlborough Quarterly Meeting of Ministry and Oversight. I had very close, plain work to do. A minister by the name of Levi Cox said he was glad I was there and that if I had close work to do to "just hew to the line." We had a good Quarterly Meeting on 7th day. We had two meetings on First-day. We preached in the grove in the morning. On 2nd day we went to Cedar Square, had two meetings, one in the day and one in the evening. Had one meeting at Poplar Ridge. Next day went to Back Creek at 11 o'clock. Attended a Methodist meeting in the afternoon at three o'clock in a tabernacle. We preached, the minister being hoarse. He asked us to continue the meeting, but we could not. We had a meeting again at Back Creek that night. This meeting house is over 100 years old. This is where Josiah's father and mother were married, 9th month, 2nd, 1829. I read an account of their marriage in the old minutes of that meeting. I left Back Creek neighborhood and rode over very rough roads sixteen miles to Holly Springs meeting, arriving at 11 o'clock. I was very tired and was sick in the afternoon. Catherine Osburn had commenced a series of meetings. We had not expected to go, but we felt impressed of the Lord to go. We found her bowed in prayer when we went in. She and Rachel Smith were having a hard battle of it, and they were glad to see us come. We all did very plain, close work. I never saw closer hewing to the line. We labored in much harmony together. At the night meeting I felt I could hardly sit up. But the Lord called on me to preach,

and I obeyed. He gave me great strength of soul and body. Praise His Holy Name! On 5th day had a meeting at 11 o'clock and another at night. On 6th day, two meetings in the day and basket dinner, with meeting again at night. We held a morning meeting on 7th day and a meeting in the afternoon for the colored people, a little south of Holly Springs, and held meeting again at Holly Springs that night.

We had eight meetings in all at Holly Springs. At one meeting a minister, who lived at that meeting, got up and said: "Friends, the props have all been knocked out from under me." He stated that while he was chopping wood that morning the Lord told him to carry his Bible to meeting that day, which he did. People were much surprised to see him come in with his Bible under his arm. We were held from preaching; at last one of us said, we knew not why, but we could not preach. Then this man arose and said: "I know why it is; because the Lord wants me to speak." He then referred to having brought his Bible to meeting, a thing unusual in that country at that time. He told me afterwards that he would have to acknowledge that he had been too conservative and had been clinging to some things, and thought he was propped on them pretty well, but they had all tumbled down. At one meeting a man was asked how he felt, if he was satisfied with his experience. He did not give a clear testimony. When meeting was about to close his lovely daughter, about sixteen year old, arose and with streaming eyes, said: "I want my father to answer the question asked him." She said she never heard her father pray. Then she, Nathan Perry and others went to him and talked and prayed with him. The

scene seemed enough to melt the hardest heart. The father's heart appeared to be some softened, but he did not yield entirely.

The next morning we rode thirteen miles over rough rocky roads through a rain storm to reach Hopewell meeting. We found there a nice new meeting house, new lamps and everything in good order. This, the first series of meetings held in the house, was held by Nathan D. Perry and myself. We found that the people had brought their basket dinners with them, expecting to have meeting at 11 o'clock and again in the afternoon. We were glad to see them so eager to have meeting. On 2nd, 3d and 4th days we had two meetings each day and meeting each night, with basket dinners each day. Too many were careless, but many interested; mourners falling down and crying for mercy. Powerful meetings, nearly twenty crying for mercy at once. At a large meeting 3d day night, the Lord wonderfully blessed me in the ministry. On 5th day morning the first part of the service was devoted to the children's meeting. In the afternoon I went to see an elderly man, who was sick and unsaved.

On 6th day had meeting at 2 o'clock. It seemed like the very powers of darkness would overwhelm us. We had to pray and agonize for the blessing. At a meeting at night, the power came down and souls were blessed. Seventh day morning I went to see that sick man again. He did not seem clear in his mind religiously. We held a very good meeting in the afternoon for young people. On 7th day night the house was full and we had a good meeting; did personal work with mourners. Nathan Perry went back in the congregation and put his hands on a man's knees and com-

menced praying for him. The man got up and said, "I have no unity with thee," and left the room. Nathan kept on praying till he was through. On First day we had two powerful meetings with a basket dinner, with meeting again at night. Not near all could get in the house either day or night. I never witnessed such a meeting as the one First day night. I went to the back part of the house, and spoke to a man who had been at the altar a few nights before, trying to get him to give his heart to the Lord. While I was talking to him I wept like a child. Then the meeting began to weep, strong men and women, young men, and young women. Some said they could not stand it to have the meeting close. One boy nearly grown sobbing said he did not know how to give us up, until he was converted. The man who had left the meeting while Nathan was praying for him, was standing in the aisle and waiting to tell him farewell. Praise the dear Lord for thus working for us and melting hearts! About 500 people were in the house that day and near 200 out of doors that could not get in. May we ever praise the Lord for the wonderful work done at Hopewell through His dear name! Blessed dear spot of Hopewell! Thy people were so very kind to us! How memory's links still bind me to that spot, hallowed for many blessings there received, and made sacred by what God hath wrought. We held twenty sessions and I visited a sick man twice between First day morning and the next First day night. Eighteen persons professed conversion, and near twice that number applied for membership with Friends before the meeting closed. I prayed the last night of the meeting that those who had been seeking and had not found Christ might not rest day

or night till they found Him. One young man sent me word, a few days later, that it had been with him as I had prayed. He had found no rest and, while plowing in the field, he got into so much trouble that he knelt and prayed, and found Christ. He wanted me to still pray for him; as that prayer was answered, he thought others would be.

On the 7th of 9th month, 1885, Nathan D. Perry and I went from Hopewell to Pine Ridge meeting. We found the meeting small and some of the members very conservative. We preached very plainly; it was very hard work to preach there. Two professed conversion and believers were strengthened. Meeting continued five days and nights. I only attended eight of the meetings on account of ill health. On the 10th of 9th month I became very ill on the road home from meeting, with heart disease and other trouble. I got very near to heaven. I could see right into the entrance. O, so light and beautiful, not like any earthly light; I just seemed to be within one step of being in, and I was leaning forward anxious to take that step and enter into that blessed place. But Jesus rose up right by the door and said, "Not now; go back and preach awhile longer yet." Nathan asked me if I had been talking with Jesus; he said my face looked so heavenly. I had been wonderfully exercised for a young man in the neighborhood, who came to the altar and appeared to get so near the fountain, but did not quite take hold on Christ. I felt like I would nearly die if he did not accept Christ that night. That was one thing that exhausted my physical strength. I told Jeremiah Osburn, in whose home I was boarding, to get the young man to go home with us from meeting

and perhaps we could get him through that night. But I took sick and did not know he came.

So when I aroused after my view of heaven, I said: "O, I do wish that young man had come out tonight." He was standing right behind me, but I did not know it. He came and took me by the hand and said: "O, Mrs. Winslow, don't worry about me; I will come." So he was converted the next night. I had suffered so for him that it appeared that he came for my sake if for nothing else. I suffered almost constantly and extremely for nearly four weeks. They sat up nearly every night with me for that long. A doctor was called and in a few days he called another doctor for counsel. Morphine was put into my arms, the pain was so severe. The doctor administered an anaesthetic once. My illness occurred at Jeremiah T. Osborn's house. They and their neighbors were very kind to me. More than seventy people visited me while I was sick. I was nearly eight weeks at Jeremiah's. Nathan Perry was like a brother to me; he helped to take care of me. He left on the 4th of 10th month to attend Kansas yearly meeting. Etta Macon, a dear girl that had been with me much in my sickness, went with him. It was a trial for me to have them leave. The Lord wonderfully blessed me with His presence. The morning Nathan started we had a wondrous prayer meeting at my bedside.

On the evening of the 7th of 10th month I was suffering extreme pain all over my body. I felt as though I could not live a single hour. I felt I ought to have J. Osborn to get up and read a passage of scripture about faith healing, and pray for me. They called him and he read and I prayed, then he prayed, and

then Demsey Bean prayed. I then clapped my hands and shouted "Glory," three times. The pain ceased instantly. In a few moments the Lord commanded me to get up and walk. This was quite a trial of my faith, as I had been so weak that I could not turn myself in bed; but I got up and walked out of the room and through a long hall and into the kitchen. From that time on I went to the table for my meals. I felt weak and not strong enough to attend meetings right away. The enemy kept telling me the next day there was nothing of it, or I would be as strong as I was before I was sick. But I kept on praying and trusting as best I could. I kept feeling, through the day, that someone ought to come and give me a word of encouragement. In the evening a dear minister by the name of Elwood Cox came to see me; he came ten miles. A text of scripture had been on his mind all that day, on faith healing. He read the scripture to me and prayed for me. Blessed be God for the sweet peace the Lord gave me! I believe his coming was in answer to prayer. He had been wanting to come to see me, but was waiting for the Lord to tell him when to come. So that day the Lord told him plainly that was the time for him to come, though he was very busy making sorghum molasses. Praise God for His wondrous leading! He knows just when, how and where; and a few of His faithful little ones are willing to be led. After leaving J. Osborn's I went to Nathaniel Macon's and stayed one week. On one First day the evening prayer meeting was held there so I could attend it. It was a blessed meeting, too.

I had two meetings at Pine Ridge, and attended one meeting at Shiloah; had two prayer meetings at

Joshua Moffit's house and one at Fanny Moffit's; all blessed meetings. At Fanny Moffit's one night when a crowd of boys came in I felt such a wave of curiosity roll against me that I could scarcely stand it. I was sitting near a door into another room; I crept softly through the door and knelt and asked God for strength to do His work. I went back into the meeting and began speaking and told them I believed some of them had said: "Well, I believe I'll go to meeting tonight and see what that Quaker woman is going to do." I told them they had better by half come to see what God would do for their souls. Some of the boys smiled, like what I said was true. I was told afterwards that I had spoken the very words they had used while coming to meeting. This seemed to inspire a confidence, as afterwards they came for miles to my meetings. I do bless God for His wondrous power in showing His children the way. I had three prayer meetings at Dawson Cox's and one at J. T. Osborn's. I visited a sick boy by the name of Wright.

On the 20th of 11th month I went to Holly Springs to monthly meeting. This is a beautiful place with holly trees all around it. The meeting on First day was very good. I had meeting on 7th and 1st day nights at Evergreen school house, where the academy is held; both meetings were favored of the Lord. On the 1st day of 12th month J. T. Osborn and wife and I started to East Bend in Yadkin county; arrived there the next day. We attended a convention called to promote the doctrines of Friends. Then we attended nine meetings at East Bend. Several other ministers were at the meetings. We had three meetings at Forebush, six miles from East Bend, also attended the

monthly meeting at Forebush. Boarded at Dr. Evan Benbow's. Ellen M. Marshall and I held a temperance meeting at Forebush. Had good attention. The Lord-blessed us very much. A man who had been a soldier in the southern army sent us word that there was a rebel soldier who wanted to get hold of our hands and bid us God-speed, but could not reach us for the crowd.

On the 19th of 12th month we went to Center to monthly meeting. On the 20th, went to Providence meeting. On the 22nd I went to see my grandfather's old place, where my father was born. I went along the little brook, where I suppose my father had often rambled in his boyhood days. The spring and little creek are west of the house; the orchard, porch, and garden south. The old orchard had nearly gone down. William Kirkman and wife were over eighty years old when I was there. He bought the place of my grandfather over fifty years before that time. The same old bricks were then in the fireplace apparently as good as new. O, how grand these dear old places are, and how I love to visit those old time scenes! On the 24th I went to Cedar Square. I spent Christmas, 1885, at Joel Anderson's, near High Point. They went to a Christmas dinner, but I needed quiet and rest, so preferred to stay alone. I roasted some potatoes in the fire place for my dinner. On the 2nd of 1st month, 1886, I had a very good meeting at the Oak Hill school house, near Joel Anderson's. There I met a Wesleyan woman minister, from Ohio.

Some of the North Carolina phrases and sentences were rather peculiar to me. Instead of saying leading a horse to water they would say, "Carry the horse to

water." And they would say, "Catch out the stock," instead of "hitch up the team." The houses nearly all had fire places and some of them were very large. I saw one that was nine feet wide. They still spun and wove cloth and many useful kinds of articles, such as counterpanes, coverlets, tablecloths, towels, flannels, linsey, jeans, cotton goods, etc. It was a treat to visit the cotton factories. I saw one gold mill, there being some gold found in the country. I saw an old threshing machine with a large wheel attached to it. I was in several houses that were 100 years old, mostly wooden buildings. The ornaments of such old buildings were very interesting in their antiquity. The pine forests were lovely and O, how delighted I was to hear the moaning of the pines as the wind blew through them. I had often read about the moaning of the pines. I enjoyed meditating in the woods. The evergreen ivy, the kind we read about covering the ruins of old buildings in ancient cities, was beautiful, climbing up the trunks of trees with rootlets along its branches that just pierce themselves right into the bark of the trees and draw so much sap from them that it often kills large trees. It sometimes covers whole fireplace chimneys, making a beautiful appearance. The hogs of that country claimed my attention; most of them were long nosed and long bristled and sharp back-boned. The colored people were not allowed to eat with the white people except in a few homes. The mud was very sticky and some of it was red. It was hard to wash out of clothing.

The old fashioned, crooked wagon boxes were a curiosity to me and they were hard to ride in as people rode mostly in chairs. The front legs of the chairs

would be down and the hind ones higher, which made one have to sit doubled, and the roads were so rough and rocky that it made it hard riding.

On the 5th of 1st month I started home alone from High Point. The weather was warm and it was raining when I left, but when I got to Atchison, Kansas, in three days and nights, about 400 of us, who were wanting to go West, found ourselves snowbound with the temperature about twenty degrees below zero. Such a change! I thought I would almost freeze, upstairs in a cold hotel. Some had to wait there nine days and nights. Many women without their husbands. Such weeping! Some were out of money and went hungry a day or two. I went on the first train going west. We got stuck in the snow drifts near Clyde, Kansas. While we were there a Baptist minister said to me he would get the crowd still if I would preach to them. So he announced that a lady would preach if they would become quiet. We could almost have heard a pin drop instantly. As I commenced talking they crowded in from other cars until the car was filled. The Lord wonderfully blessed me with power in preaching. The people seemed to appreciate it. I had to stay at Downs all night. The next morning I went on the "snow train" to Alton. There was only one other woman on the train; she was trying to get home too. We rode over the ice and snow; the men who were on the train to dig snow would come in the car covered with snow and ice. The car was very cold with ice on the floor. I wondered I was not down sick after such a trip. Thus ended my first trip South. I found Josiah in town ready to take me out home. I do praise the Lord for His leading all the way.

Surely I was blessed above what I could ask or think. I attended eighty-eight meetings during my first trip to North Carolina. Praise God for providing all needful means for this trip! Amen! Allelujah!

I wrote the following verses while recovering from a severe illness late in the autumn of 1885:

NORTH CAROLINA.

North Carolina, how I love thee!
My own dear parents' childhood home.
Through thy woodlands, up thy mountains,
'Mid scenery grand, I love to roam.

Thy balmy air and lofty trees,
Towering up toward the sky,
Thy clear, soft water, fresh and free,
To quench my thirst when dry.

Thy hills all dotted o'er with pine
To beautify the lovely land,
The moaning is such music,
The handiwork of God's own hand.

Thy children have been kind to me
When I was in need of aid,
Prostrate with sickness, far from home,
And in my traveling was delayed.

So now, dear Land, I say farewell.
Heaven's blessing be ever thine,
And may thy sons and daughters fair
Let their lights forever shine.

Chapter XII.

Trip to Nebraska and Iowa.

On the 6th of 2nd month, 1886, husband and I got a minute for Gospel labor in North Carolina, Iowa and some of the meetings in Kansas. We made a sale on the 25th of 3d month, and sold our livestock and some of our household goods and rented our farm for one year. Fourth month 4th, we went to Paradise, Rooks county, and held several meetings, then held one meeting at the Anthony school house near Plainville; also two meetings at Rose Hill school house. On the 18th we began a meeting at Alton, holding six meetings in all. On the 21st we had a farewell meeting at Mount Ayr—a precious meeting. Many promised to pray for us while absent. On the 24th of 4th month, we went to Glen Elder. Here we attended the monthly meeting and near that place and held eleven meetings and visited several families.

On the 3d of 5th month we left Glen Elder for Republic county, Kansas. On the 5th we attended Mill Creek meeting at 10 o'clock and had meeting that night and on the night of the 6th. We then, on the 7th, went twelve miles to Pleasant View to attend the quarterly meeting of Ministry and Oversight. We there met Jefferson Jackson, of Indiana, a minister with credentials from his monthly meeting; Nathan D. Perry was also in attendance. On the 8th we attended

the quarterly meeting, and the 9th attended three meetings.

On the 10th we went to Riddle Creek, where we had one meeting. The 11th we went to Dale, where we had two meetings. The afternoon of the 12th we went to Washington, where on the 13th we had a meeting in the Evangelical church.

On the 14th we took the train for Western Nebraska, near the place where James Denny then lived. We had five meetings in a school house near his place, which were seasons of much blessing to ourselves and others. We also visited several families. On the 22d we went to Triumph meeting in Saline county, Nebraska. On the 23d we attended meeting at Triumph at 11 o'clock and had a prayer meeting at a private house at 4 p. m., and at night at Triumph. On the 24th we visited families and had a blessed parting meeting that night at Triumph. On the 25th we visited a sick woman and had meeting at the Sunflower school house at night and again on the night of the 26th.

On the 27th we went to Friend, Nebraska, where we took the train that afternoon for Milo, Iowa, where we arrived the morning of the 28th. We there visited Eli W. Beard and wife, she being Josiah's sister. The 29th we visited my Uncle Peter White and family. On the 30th we attended Friends' meeting at Ackworth at 11 o'clock and prayer meeting at night. On the 1st, 2nd and 3d of 6th month, we visited several of our relatives and friends. On the 4th we attended the closing exercises of the school at Milo, enjoying the same very much. We held meeting that night in the town hall. There was good attendance and a good meeting.

On the 5th we went to Lacona where we visited my

cousin, Elizabeth Johnson and family. On the 6th we attended the United Presbyterian Sabbath school and the Methodist meeting in the forenoon and had a meeting in the town hall at night; a large meeting. On the 7th we left for Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. We spent the 8th and 9th visiting relatives and friends; on the 10th we attended monthly meeting at Cedar Creek and attended meeting that night at Oak Ridge. On the 12th we attended meeting at Cedar Creek at 2 p. m., a part of a two days' meeting. We had a meeting at the same place at night. On the 13th again attended meeting at Cedar Creek at 11 a. m., 3 p. m., and at night; 15th attended a prayer meeting at night at a private house; 16th we went to West Grove and attended meeting there at 11 a. m.; 17th, in company with others, we visited the asylum for the insane, at Mount Pleasant; 19th we had meeting at Oak Ridge at 2 p. m. and at night; 20th had meeting at the same place at 11 a. m., at 3 p. m. and at night; 22nd attended a cottage prayer meeting; 24th attended meeting at Cedar Creek; 25th went to Chestnut Hill, Lee county, and on 26th attended monthly meeting at 10 a. m. and at 2 p. m.—being one session of a two days' meeting, and on the 27th attended meeting at the same place at 10 a. m. and 3 p. m. At night we had meeting at White's Institute, south of Salem. Benjamin and Elizabeth Miles were superintendent and matron. There were at that time seventy-four pupils in the Institute, sixty-eight of whom were Indians. We stayed at the institution all night. The officers and children were very kind to us, and we enjoyed the visit very much. The property was bought with money left by the will of Josiah White and is a manual labor institution. It is a beau-

tiful place with plenty of shade trees. It was interesting to watch the children at work, each one seemed to know his or her part of the work. The Indian children were from six to twenty-two years old. We left there on the afternoon of the 28th and spent the afternoon and the next day visiting friends and on the 30th we visited Lizzie Bond, who was an invalid and had not been able to walk for fifteen years. She was very happy in the Lord. She belonged to "The Shut in Band," which was a great comfort to her. She received many precious letters from friends that belonged to the band but whom she never had seen. She read to me some very touching letters. She told me about one girl, with whom she corresponded, that was unable to walk and for years had not expected to leave her room again. Lizzie Bond encouraged her again and again to ride out and go to church, but she thought people would laugh and make sport of her. But finally Lizzie prevailed on her, and she was so delighted; even the flowers in her neighbor's yard attracted her attention. She had not expected to go out any more and see such beauties. A new life and world appeared to dawn upon her. Her father bought her a horse and carriage. She wrote to Lizzie that she had just been to take their minister to the railway station. It was a great joy to her to be able to help some one, even if she did have to be lifted into the buggy. Thus, in many ways, little things can be a help to others; even amid difficulties, we can each of us help a little.

Lizzie had been in great need of an invalid's chair, so she made it a subject of special prayer. Soon after this some one sent her ten dollars; others sent

contributions until she had the required amount, forty dollars, to buy her chair. Blessed be the name of our God! He does honor faith. She took much comfort in wheeling her chair over the room for things that she wanted. She made many useful articles to sell from scraps of silk and satin and other things sent to her from her friends. Seventh month 1st we attended meeting at Pilot Grove and had a good meeting. We went to Enos Neal's birthday dinner, he being 72 years old. On the 2nd we visited Elwood Osburn's widow and her daughter-in-law, who were sick. That night we visited an invalid by the name of Alma Kellum. She was a good Christian girl; had a splendid visit. Next day went to Salem meeting, being a part of the two days' meeting; also attended meeting at night. Next day we attended meeting at Salem at 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. On the 6th we attended meeting at West Grove at 11 a. m. and at night at the Union church; 8th attended monthly meeting at Cedar Creek; 9th and 10th visited relatives and friends; 11th Tamar Mattock and I had a meeting at Oakland Mills. That night we had a meeting at Cedar Creek; 12th visited relatives and friends; 13th my husband visited Jacob Rodgers, who was born Jan. 1st, 1778, and at that time was 108 years old. He was nearly blind and deaf. He had been wounded in the war of 1812 and received a pension of \$8 per month. On the 14th we went to Mt. Pleasant and took the train for Glen Elder, Kansas, my health being so poor that I thought best to defer going to North Carolina for awhile. On the 15th we arrived at Glen Elder and on the next day moved into the Boarding Hall of Grellett Academy.

During our trip through Kansas, Nebraska and Iowa

we attended sixty-nine meetings, and were wonderfully blessed, and God's tender leadership accompanied us. We remained at Glen Elder all winter. Josiah taught the district school at the Valley school house. Orestes and Philander attended school at the Academy and Julius taught his first term of school at Liberty school house, two miles east of Glen Elder. He was then a little over sixteen years old. I was much blessed in laboring in the meeting of Friends that winter. In the latter part of 2nd month we moved back to our home at Mount Ayr.

That spring our son Orestes A. was married to Minnie E. Davis, daughter of Daniel Davis of Jewell county, Kansas. They stayed at our house and kept house for my folks while I went on my second trip to North Carolina. Lida stayed at Vernon Stanfield's until his wife became ill, after which she stayed at home.

WRITTEN FOR A FRIEND

During our residence at Glen Elder.
Out on the ocean of time, Alice,
With billows and waves rolling high,
The storms beat vehemently on us,
So fight we must or we die.

This life's full of conflict, Alice,
But remember the true and brave
Do always conquer through Jesus,
The wondrous and mighty to save.

So do with thy might, dear Alice,
Whatever thy hands find to do,
In lifting the burdens of others
And helping them to get through.

There's many a troubled soul, Alice,
And many an aching heart,
That we may relieve by kindness,
If we cheerfully do our part.

Words of comfort do speak then, Alice,
To the weary passer by,
And even a cup of cold water
May help them get ready to die.

Be earnest in prayer then, Alice,
Count nothing too hard to be done,
'Till life's weary battles are over
And the answer comes, "Well done!"

Chapter XIII.

The Reward of Faith.

I left home the 19th of 5th month, 1887. I attended Walnut Creek quarterly meeting held near Glen Elder, Kansas. I there met many old friends unexpectedly. We had a very good quarterly meeting. I had much liberty in the Lord's work. After quarterly meeting I attended a temperance lecture delivered by Dr. Wilson of Cawker City, Kansas. It was about the best lecture I had ever heard. I held a meeting at Honey Creek school house, seven miles from where the quarterly meeting was held. After meeting a man told me that I had started him on the road to sanctification, when I was there before, and he had not stopped until he got it. The next morning I took the train at Beloit for Tonganoxie, Kansas, to attend Springdale Quarterly Meeting. I arrived at Tonganoxie about five that evening. I stayed that night at Jesse Blair's and the next afternoon attended the Quarterly Meeting of Ministry and Oversight. We had a good meeting. The Lord gave me wonderful liberty in preaching Christ during the Quarterly Meeting. I went from there to Spring Grove to attend Hesper Quarterly Meeting. I attended the Quarterly Meeting of Ministry and Oversight on 6th day afternoon. A very good meeting. I attended the Quarterly Meeting on 7th and 1st days. It was estimated that there were 1500 people

at the meeting on 1st day. I preached in the house in the forenoon. There were two outdoor meetings at the same time. In the afternoon I preached to about 500 people in the grove. The word was preached that day with power from on high. I believe the people appreciated our service. All praise belongs to God! 1st, 2nd and 3d day nights I, with another minister, held meeting in the town of Lane. Wonderful power of the Holy Spirit was manifest. I went from there to Emporia, Kansas, and attended a meeting of the Salvation Army that night. The next day I attended Cottonwood Quarterly Meeting at Cottonwood. We had a blessed time. I there met Catherine Osburn and Mary Bales from my home meeting. On 2nd day evening after Quarterly Meeting I went to Thomas Stanley's and stayed all night. Then went to Fruitland and held meeting 3d day and 3d day night. On 4th day and 4th day night had meeting at Toledo. All these were blessed meetings. On 5th day we went back to Emporia. I went to Harveysville 6th month 16th, to hold a two days' meeting. The meeting began on 6th day night. We had four most precious meetings there; a time long to be remembered. On 2nd day the 19th, I returned to Emporia. C. H. Osburn and I had a meeting there that night. The Lord gave much power in preaching. The next day I went to Rose Hill to attend Quarterly Meeting. The next day I went to Michael Cox's to see his daughter Rodema, who was very low with consumption. Next day I attended Rose Hill mid-week meeting. A good attendance and a powerful meeting. Friends were very kind. Took dinner at the home of Larkin Cox, then attended a good prayer meeting at a private

house. The next morning the parents and children prayed earnestly for me in my work, which brought tears of joy to my eyes. The same day I went to Green Castle to Quarterly Meeting. Had a very good meeting. I attended a Sabbath school conference at 9:30 1st day morning. In the afternoon I went to Millerton, a little town where some of the Friends had been holding a Sabbath school. I had a meeting and had much liberty in the Gospel. Attended missionary meeting at 6 p. m.

Just before the close of the missionary meeting Eli G. Parker and wife, who were in attendance at the Quarterly Meeting, received a telegram that their only son was at the point of death. Nathan D. Perry suggested that we have a season of prayer. We knelt for a moment or two in silent prayer, after which I vocalized prayer for them, also N. D. Perry did the same. Then Eli and wife thanked the Lord that He had led them there even if this stroke had come upon them. They were very calm and showed a Christian spirit. The missionary meeting was followed by a meeting for worship. Eli and wife stayed for a part of the meeting, but had to leave before it closed in order to take the train for home. Before leaving Eli read the 91st Psalm, then he thanked the company for their sympathy and kindness. They then started down the aisle and N. D. Perry asked the congregation to arise and he pronounced a blessing upon them as they stood. A collection was then taken to assist them in getting home. While we were bowed in prayer I, with others, received the evidence that their son would recover. We afterwards heard that he did. All praise belongs to God! Such a solemn time was a good prepa-

ration for a good meeting, which we had, and a very impressive one.

Second day I took the train at Millerton for Wichita and went to Corwin Hollingsworth's. His wife was sick. This was about the time Wichita was on the boom. I was told that there were 1500 or 2000 houses being erected at that time. They claimed that the town then had 40,000 inhabitants. I remained there a few days to rest a little. On 3d day afternoon and 4th day morning a friend of mine took me around to see the city. It was, indeed, a grand city. It grew up suddenly like a mushroom. I thought the half had not been told me.

On 4th day afternoon I went to Halsted in Harvey county. I stopped a while at Joseph Cook's waiting for John Smith to come after me, as his sister Rachel Smith was to be my companion on a visit to North Carolina. I went there to get her to go with me, as we had previously arranged. I had a very favored meeting that night in the Friends' meeting house at Fairview.

The next day Rachel Smith and I went to Emporia. We stayed at Daniel Rich's until 7th day noon. We then went to the State Penitentiary at Lansing near Leavenworth, Kansas. We were entertained at the chaplain's residence, but took our meals at the prison. On 1st day the 3d of 7th month I preached to the prisoners. I was wonderfully blessed in speaking to them. There was, at that time, over 900 prisoners there, nine of whom were women. There was one woman from Osborne county that I had known before she was taken there. We remained at the prison over the 4th, as it was not thought safe to travel that day as there was

much drinking among the train men on that day. The prisoners were given a holiday with lemonade, etc. They had speaking by General A. B. Campbell, who had formerly been their chaplain. He said when he came to the prison some years before, he wondered how he would preach to convicts. But he found they were human beings, and had souls the same as others. The prisoners clapped their hands, as they had been told they had the privilege of cheering whatever pleased them that day. That chaplain had taken more interest in them than the one that they had there then, so they loved him better. It pained me to hear their chaplain say that he was just as apt to give them a political talk on Sabbath days as anything else. He said it did not matter so he entertained them during the hour, for nothing could be done to do them any good religiously. I felt sure that what they needed was sympathy and someone to love them. Judge Brewer, then of Topeka, spoke next. The entertainment was interspersed with music. Five of the prisoners sang "Cricket on the Hearth," a song of home. One nice looking young man broke down while singing and wept. During the recess they had plenty of lemonade for all. The stage was decorated with oak limbs and evergreens. To the right of the stage were in large letters the words, "Fidelity and Perseverance," on the left the words, "Cheerfulness and Fortitude."

On 3d day we went to Kansas City to Thomas Newby's. Some young people came in that evening. The next day we went to Fontana, Missouri, where we were entertained at the home of Eli Henderson, who was a Friend minister. On 5th day we had a meeting at their meeting house at Edgewood. On 6th day

we visited some families and had meeting again at night; favored times, both day and night. On 7th day we visited some more families; saw one woman that was 96 years old. On 1st day we had meeting at Edgewood at 11 o'clock and attended a United Brethren basket meeting in the afternoon; had meeting at night at Edgewood. I was much favored in speaking in all three of these meetings. 2nd day we visited some more families.

On 3d day night had meeting at Willow Branch school house. We visited two more families; one man was an old schoolmate of mine in Iowa. He was much affected, which was an uncommon thing for him. This was a time of great power from the Lord. On the 16th of 7th month Eli Henderson and wife and I went about fourteen miles from Edgewood to hold some meetings. On the 17th we had a very good outdoor meeting. No laughing and talking about the grounds; good attention to the preaching. We were much favored with divine help. We went to Clayton Crumley's, where I took sick. I was sick two weeks. Rachel Smith and others were very kind and true friends. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." O, the extreme suffering I passed through. But God was near to uphold me. The people around were so anxious for meeting that they kept sending us word to have some more meetings, before I was able to sit up. A threshing machine company sent me word if I would have meeting at night they would quit work early and come. On the 29th I appointed a meeting at Clayton Crumley's house, which was sixteen miles from the town of Butler, Missouri. The people came and the house was filled to overflowing. It was suggested that we hang

lanterns in the grove in the yard and seat the congregation out there, and I would sit in the door to speak to them. I thought this would be rather awkward, but we concluded to try it, as it appeared to be the only thing we could do. I was not able to stand while preaching, so I sat in the door in a rocking chair and preached to as attentive and quiet an audience as I ever preached to and had a very good meeting. One man was present that had not been to a meeting before for thirty years. The people around there were hungry for the Gospel. Some of them wanted me to stay there and organize a Friends' meeting. They said they wanted to join the "Quakers." On the 30th we visited a family by the name of Myers. On 1st day the 31st we had meeting in the grove by C. Crumley's barn. Rachel Smith and I sat in a covered carriage. I preached sitting down. Had a good attendance and good meeting.

On the 1st day of 8th month we started on our journey to North Carolina; took the train for Indianapolis, Indiana. When we arrived there Rachel and I separated for a few days. She went to Winchester to visit some friends, and I went to visit relatives and friends and hold some meetings at Sugar Plain, near Throntown, Indiana. I stayed there a few days. I was still weak, not able to sit up all the time. On 5th day night I went to prayer meeting at Sugar Plain. The company was mostly young people. A refreshing meeting. I had to sit down to preach. I was powerfully blessed in speaking. On 6th day my Aunt Jerusha Gossett and Aseneth Meredith (Frauklin Meredith's wife) came to visit me. Aseneth was a woman of much faith. I think fifteen minutes' talk with a person of the

faith she had will do any honest soul good and increase their faith. In the evening Franklin came over and he and his wife stayed till bed time. We had a precious season of prayer. Franklin prayed for me, soul and body. I at this time lacked eight dollars of having enough money to buy my ticket to High Point, North Carolina, where we were expecting to go to attend North Carolina Yearly Meeting. I went into a private room at my uncle's and asked the Lord to provide the money some way, for I did not feel that it was right to send home for it. On 7th day morning I went to Monthly Meeting. F. Meredith prayed again for me and my work. I was favored in speaking that day. After business commenced Franklin said he believed they ought to help me some, so the clerk said: "We will stop business a little while and some one pass the hat." They did so and made up nearly nine dollars. Blessed be the name of the Lord! He knows how to do things, through His children, if they will only let Him. I left meeting before it was out in order to take the train to Westfield, Indiana. Before leaving the grounds I went into the cemetery and visited my mother's and brother's graves. I arrived at Westfield about 5 p. m. I there met Rachel Smith again. I found my Grandmother Rees very poorly. I there met my Aunt Delia Rees for the first time.

On 1st day at 11 o'clock we went to the funeral of a young man. At night I had a meeting. I had to sit down to preach a part of the time. On the 8th of 8th month we went to Indianapolis, where we had to wait five or six hours before starting on to North Carolina. I met there Job Smith, one of my old neighbors in Iowa, and some other Friends, who had been

to attend their Quarterly Meeting. I also met a woman from Ohio, who belonged to Friends. She spoke to me and asked me if I was a Friend minister. When I told her I was, she said for me to bring my companion and eat lunch with her at the lunch counter. This we did and she paid the bill. Thus the Lord was still providing for us. After this we proceeded on our way to High Point, North Carolina.

Chapter XIV.

Second Trip to North Carolina.

Rachel Smith and I arrived at High Point, North Carolina, 8th month, 10th, 1887, and were met at the depot and taken to our boarding place where we were kindly entertained during the Yearly Meeting. We were provided with conveyance to and from meeting free of charge. We attended most of the sessions of the meeting. Rebecca Collins, from New York, a minister who was nearly eighty-three years old, was in attendance. She was greeted with a warm welcome, having been there years before. We had a very good Yearly Meeting. Many were the dear familiar faces that welcomed us back to that state where I had labored before. Many young people seemed glad, and different ones wanted me to go to their meeting first, thus showing their hunger for the gospel. We had two good prayer meetings with the Holly Springs folks who were camped in a house near the Yearly Meeting house. The young people visited at our room and we had prayer with them. Some of the friends brought us some melons. On 1st day we had a good meeting in the grove in which myself and others had services. Although most of the company had to stand, we had good attention and order.

The night after the yearly meeting closed we attended a meeting appointed by William Perry and

David McMillan, which was a crowning meeting. Near the close of the meeting a Friend sang in a very feeling manner "We Have Fathers in the Kingdom." On 6th day after the close of Yearly Meeting Ellison Purdy, Rachel Smith and I started to the mountain country, going first to Westfield. We had a very pleasant trip, with the exception of very rough roads; we were delayed two or three hours on account of a broken doubletree. We had a very good place to stay over night. There was a chestnut tree full of chestnuts standing in the yard. This was a sight to me. The hospitality of the southern people can not be excelled. We arrived at Westfield on 7th day afternoon and stayed that night at John Peckham's, the house in which John Y. Hoover lived when in that state. The colored people there thought a great deal of him. The next day we began a series of meetings at Westfield. E. Purdy helped in the meetings for several days; he was a good helper. On the 3d of 9th month, we held a meeting for the colored people about two and a half miles from Westfield. They appeared to be very thankful for the meeting. One night at the meeting at Westfield I spoke a little about being sorry to see so many tobacco fields growing. The next night some boys brought cigars and smoked and puffed the smoke in at the windows till we were almost strangled with the smoke. I told them it would take something more than tobacco smoke to run us out of Westfield. There was much feeling and weeping in the meeting, but it was hard for people to give up to do right; so much whiskey and tobacco used, it was hard work to get through so much of that and get to the Lord. The devil is doing all he can to thwart the work of God in this

place. We visited several families at Westfield during the meeting. A colored woman by the name of Lizzie Jessup asked Rachel and me to come to her house to read and explain scripture to her. This we did. In the evening we spoke of going, when she said, "Don't go yet; I want you to eat supper with me, if you will." She then took a tablecloth off of what we supposed was her dinner dishes. But, to our surprise, it was a nicely cooked supper—fried chicken, sweet and Irish potatoes, honey and many other things. We partook heartily of it, as everything looked clean. We tried to get her to eat with us, but according to the custom of the country, she would not do it. It appeared to please her very much that we did not feel above eating in her house. The colored people were not allowed to sit in the same room in church with the white people, nor eat at the table with them. Some of them wanted to join the Society of Friends. I gave their names to the overseers but they did not present them to the meeting.

One night during the meeting at Westfield I told the people in my preaching that they ought not to engage in anything that they could not ask the Lord's blessing upon in their temporal work. The next night a man told me he had been selling his fruit to the distillery, but that morning he went out to finish loading his wagon with apples to take to the distillery, when he remembered what I had said the night before, and he felt he could not ask the Lord to bless him in the sale of the fruit, as it harmed his fellow men when made into whiskey. He said he sat down in the barn door to think it over. He decided not to take them because he thought it would be a sin. He went to the

house and told his wife that they would dry what they could of the apples, make vinegar of some and feed some to the hogs. He said as he made this decision the Lord gave him the blessing of conversion there in the barn door. He said he wanted to tell me about it for he thought I ought to know it. I gave God all the glory for leading me in the right way so as to help a poor soul. In visiting the family afterward in their home, he said he never had thought before of its being wrong until he heard my message, for his father and grandfather had always sold their fruit that way, for he said that was about all the way they could get any money to buy children's shoes, etc., but he said he was willing to trust the Lord to provide some other way to get the shoes. Some of the ministers in other churches in the South advocate the use of strong drink. I spoke one night about the way the colored people were treated by the whites, who told them they had no souls. We closed the meeting at Westfield 9th month 8th, feeling that we had done what we could for lost souls and also to help believers to be strong. Rachel Smith was a great help to me in the work. When I was greatly burdened I could feel her lifting by her prayers. O, how helpful it has been to me to have such a dear helper with me, who has seen eye to eye with me in the work! I do praise the Lord for giving me such a loving helper in the work.

Ninth month 10th we went to Mariontown, seven miles from Westfield at the request of a railroad superintendent. I felt that it was right for me to go at the request. On 7th day night we had a meeting at Pilot Mountain and on 1st day we had two meetings at Mariontown at 11 a. m. and at night, and at 2:30 p. m.

we had a meeting at the Stockade. I preached there to 165 convicts, mostly colored, from the Raleigh penitentiary, who were working there.

All those were wonderful meetings, blessed of the Lord. The convicts were very attentive. I hope some good was done. Just before going to these meetings I had asked the Lord to get me a few cents to buy postage so I could write home, and at a meeting one night a young man came to me and said: "Well, this is the first time I ever heard a woman preach, and I was interested and pleased with the meeting." He left fifty cents in my hand. He was a stranger, freighting with a wagon through the country and, stopping over night, heard there was to be a woman preacher there, so he thought he would go to the meeting. He had no possible way of knowing that I needed money except as the Lord told him. He surely put it in his heart. I praised the Lord for it.

On 1st day night we had a meeting in the academy building. The house would not hold all the people. Very good attention and a powerful meeting. We praised the Lord for giving us such power to tell of His goodness.

On the 12th we went to Brown Mountain; had good roads and a pleasant ride. Next morning a man brought a horse for me to ride to Brown Mountain meeting house. I told him I could not ride a horse, as I had not rode one for years. So he got a colored man to take me, as he was going past the meeting house hauling sorghum in a wagon. We had a meeting in the forenoon and another meeting that night. The meetings were small, but the Lord gave us good meetings. I was standing at my boarding place ad-

miring the mountain and I made the remark that I had wanted to hold a meeting on top of a mountain, as Jesus so often went apart on the mountain to pray. They took up with the thought at once and said if I wanted a meeting on top of Brown Mountain they would take their axes and clear away the brush and fix a place, which they did, and a most blessed meeting we had. They rolled logs for the company to sit on. Rachel and I had chairs. We remembered that "the groves were God's first temples." The mountain was very steep. We were taken up by a mule team. The man that drove the team walked most of the way. The team had enough load with us two. There were forty-eight persons present besides infants. One woman walked up the mountain and carried a baby. I thought she deserved a blessing and she received it. After meeting we visited a mica mine (isinglass) which was near by. It was a grand sight to me to see mica glistening. What wondrous power to form so many grand and beautiful things. How poor man sinks into nothingness as he beholds the handiwork of God! How I did praise the Lord for that day's blessing.

On 5th day we went to White Plains. It rained hard on the way and we took shelter in an old house where others had stopped to take shelter. This gave me a chance to talk to some colored boys who were there. We sung some songs and felt that we got a chance to work for the Master, even by the wayside. O, how I love to tell of God's goodness to the children of men! We arrived at White Plains near night. We were entertained at the very pleasant home of George Y. Nichols. We stayed at White Plains one week and held ten meetings. We there met one of the widows

of one of the Siamese twins. Her Christian name was Adelaide. The other one we did not see was Sally. They were sisters, North Carolina women. Several of their children attended our meeting and appeared interested. The boys looked very much like their fathers (the twins); one of the daughters visited us; she appeared very nice. The last one of the sisters married would give her consent to marriage only upon the receipt of a fee. He gave her a peck of gold to marry him. We were told that the twins while living often became angry with each other, and quarreled and fought, and would almost kill each other. They all lived together until their families of children could not agree; then they would stay three weeks at one's home, then go to the other's home and stay three weeks. The women belonged to the Society of Friends.

From White Plains we went to Persimmon Grove school house to assist Thomas Inman in a revival meeting, near Ward's Gap in Carrol county, Virginia, at the foothills of the Blue Ridge mountains. We stayed at William Wistler's. Their house was between the foothills and a rippling little brooklet, making a restful place for weary people. But their kind welcome was best of all. The school house would not hold all the people that came. Some logs were rolled up in front of the house and used for seats. Some of the men came to meeting barefooted. It was so cold one night they built a fire outside to keep warm. There were a few conversions. Our last meeting was a temperance meeting, much blessed of the Lord. There was a whiskey still near. The owner had attended our meeting on the top of the mountain. He compelled his three daughters to run another still in order to make more

money, thus ruining soul and body of their fellowmen. At first the people appeared almost frightened. They had never seen a woman preacher before. When meeting closed they went out one by one, and when they got opposite to us they tipped their sunbonnets and peeped out from under them at us; not one spoke to us. I wondered if we ever would reach their hearts. But not many meetings passed before they began to speak and ask us to go home with them to meals. Wm. Wistler and wife went with us to the top of the mountain, where we held two meetings in the Lutheran church. At night I was preaching away and about midway of my sermon had to leave the subject I was talking on and turn to preaching to a girl, advising her not to marry the man she was about to marry, as he was not worthy of her. There was no outward demonstration of anything of the kind; but the Lord told me to say that, and I dare not disobey. That night we stayed at Lafayette Utt's. He said to me, "Sister Winslow, the Lord led you once if he never does again." I said: "How is that?" He said: "Do you know that one of our very best girls has been planning to run away to be married to the lowest rake and drunkard in the whole country?" I said: "No, I do not know except as the Lord told me." He said he knew I had no way of knowing it, so he thought God led me. O, how safe to follow Him! The enemy tried to make me believe I was making a mistake talking as I did to the girl. My faith was strengthened by what the brother told me. The mountain was very steep two miles of the way; when we got to the top we found it was twenty degrees colder than at the foot. We were told that there was a woman that

lived at the foot of the mountain that had never been but one mile from home, and that only once when her mother was baptized. She began saving her money when a girl; she was supposed to have a great deal of money, but lived a close, miser's life. As we were going up the mountain we saw the farm of a man who had never worn a hat, and his hair came down to his waist. I took sick on the road from meeting to Brother Utt's. I was very sick all night and for several days. Brother Utt's farm was a very lovely place, surrounded with one hundred chestnut trees and many beautiful flowers. It rained three days and nights while there; we were in a mountain fog; a part of the time we were above the fog and it looked odd to see the clouds below us. In about two weeks after going up on top of the mountain we decided to go down again to Brother Wistler's. We went down the mountain by means of an ox team. We were three and one-half hours in going down. Two miles of the way was very rough, rocky and steep. One place it looked almost like going down stair steps. The driver would say to the oxen, "Easy now," and the oxen would let us from one ledge of rock to another as easy as they could, but it did not seem very easy to us. It was such a rough ride that I got worse and was very bad sick for several days. My friends called a doctor from Mount Airy. He had to come twelve miles. O, the loyalty of my friends that were with me, and also the people where we went! I do truly praise God for His goodness to me in sickness as well as in my work for Him. All glory belongs to Him who doeth all things well. We Stayed at Brother Wistler's till 2nd day, when he took us to Thomas Innman's mother's. The blood rushed

to my head and I was weak and flighty. They said I preached a good long sermon. While in that state, the Lord showed me a string of women going single file along a water's edge, reaching out their hands to me for help. I saw their faces so plain. I told Rachel there were some women needing help and I must find them. I told her when I found them I would know them. Thomas Inman's mother was very much bent with rheumatism, but she was very kind to us. I had been talking to Thomas about sanctification, so one night while we were there he got so burdened about receiving it, that after I prayed he knelt and poured out his soul in prayer and accepted the blessing and arose shouting victory in the name of Jesus. The next day I had some definite work with Thomas Inman's sister, Bettie, who lived with her mother. We stayed at Sister Inman's a little over one week, and a happy week it was. On First day George Nichols sent for us to go back to White Plains. We were wanting a way to get back there, but as we had no way, we appointed a meeting at Grandma Inman's for 1st day afternoon. But as they had come after us, we felt free to go, not knowing why we felt so free about it. But Thomas wrote us that he preached sanctification to the people when they came in, and they had a glorious meeting, and the chance to tell about sanctification made him stronger. So the Lord leads definitely His work to accomplish. He put it in George's heart to send for us. We got to White Plains when the meeting was nearly out. I had a chapter selected to read and was ready
* for work when we got there. I got a wonderful blessing out of the meeting that day. Tenth month 21st we went to East Bend, where we helped David Samp-

son and N. D. Perry hold a series of meetings. We had twenty-four sessions in all; seven or eight claimed conversion and a few received the baptism of the Holy Ghost. Eleventh month 2nd we started to Winston-Salem with the mail carrier. When we got within four miles of Winston the carrier found he had either left or lost his mail sack. So he drove to one side of the rode and unhitched his team and took one of the horses and rode it back to hunt the mail. Rachel and I were left to entertain ourselves as best we could, by watching passers by, reading advertisements on rocks, etc. The carrier found his mail seven miles back at the last postoffice we had passed, which made a fourteen mile ride for him and a long wait for us. The carrier begged our pardon for thus causing our delay. But we got to Winston in time for our train to New Garden, where we arrived that night. We took the train the next morning for Liberty, where we arrived about noon that day and went out to the home of Isham Cox and stayed that night. On 1st day we went to Pine Ridge meeting and that night we had a meeting at Flint Spring school house, near Pine Ridge; a very favored meeting and a good attendance. We then had a very blessed meeting at Thomas Bean's house, he being quite sick and not able to get out to meeting. The next 1st day we had a meeting at Mount Olivet in a Methodist church. That night and the next day we had meeting at Shilo in the Christian church, also a meeting at Joshua Moffit's house. On 7th day we went to Holly Spring to monthly meeting and after meeting to Eli Cox's. Four young people came in and we had a good season of prayer.

We then went to Rockey River and got there just after the meeting began. We were told we could not have meeting at night on account of the rough boys making disturbances. But we had meeting both night and day and we had no trouble. The Lord seemed to hold things. We had sixteen sessions in all; there were four conversions and several revived. It was a very deep, heart searching meeting. After the meetings closed we had several meetings at private houses in the neighborhood and then went back to Holly Spring and on 7th day we went to Hopewell, where we commenced a series of meetings on 7th day night. We held meetings, one in day and one at night. One night I had to preach to one that I thought was a hypocrite. I knew nothing about the matter except as the Lord led. I did not know who it was for until I got through preaching. When through preaching the Lord told me who it was and for me to go and kneel down by him and pray for him. I did so. I felt that his heart was so black, I knew I had made no mistake. When I went back to my seat, the man I prayed for got up and said: "The sister has made a mistake; it is not I." But I felt peace. After the meeting was over, a Friend said to me, "Don't let the devil tell thee that a mistake was made, for everybody knew where thou wouldst land when thou started. He was under dealings in the monthly meeting for attending houses of ill fame." I had said in my preaching that I thought the person was a church member and I would not be surprised if he spoke in meeting, and so it proved to be. O how cunning Satan is; always opposed to anything good. We stopped one day at a planing mill. It was quite a curious sight to

us to see them planing lumber so fast. We also visited a pottery and saw a man make two milk crocks and a small jug. He pounded and ground the clay, then worked it like dough with his hands to see that there was no grit in it. I thought how beautiful the lesson in the scripture about the clay in the hands of the potter, and I understood it better than ever before. The next day we went to Enterprise. While there we visited a cotton factory, which was a sight long to be remembered. So many small, sickly looking girls working there. So very hot, it made one feel almost faint to go in for a little while. I did not see how they could work in there all day. We had meeting that night in a Free Mason hall. Quite a hard place for me to preach. We held seven meetings at Evergreen school house. Sabbath night we went to Timothy Cox's. I became ill there. The young people and all were so kind to come to see me. Third day they took me to Levi Cox's on a bed. I stayed there alone on Christmas day, while they all went to meeting. On 1st day we were at Holly Spring meeting for the last time. At Eli Cox's twelve young people came in to see me before I left. We had a pleasant time with them. Another night ten young people came in to visit us. We had a good time singing and then had a blessed season of prayer, and they all wrote in my autograph album.

On 2nd month 8th we started to Cane Creek, stopping at Rocky River on the way. The road was so muddy we could not get to meeting till it was about half over. A minister of another denomination was speaking. Several live testimonies were given. I had some little service. We made our home at Mahlon

Dixon's while we had several meetings and attended the Quarterly Meeting. We had good meetings. John Hammar did most of the preaching during the Quarterly Meeting. We met Wm. Perry, of Kansas, at Cane Creek. The people of this place were very kind to us. We went from Cane Creek to Company Shops. Then went to Rich Square and attended Quarterly Meeting. John Hammar preached there against the doctrine, taught by some, that there is a "seed of grace" in the heart of man, that he can cultivate and become good without conversion. There were other ministers who opposed his preaching and one said: "I don't know as I know what conversion is." A good deal of conservatism in some of the meetings. We had a blessed prayer meeting at Henry Peel's. We had a meeting near the depot for the colored people in their own meeting house. We had a meeting at Rich Square; a good meeting.

We went to Cedar Grove the 1st of 3d month and had a good meeting there. We then went to Brownsville and had two meetings. We then went to Union on 1st day, where we held a meeting in a Baptist church. We next went to Winton, where we took the steamer "Chowan" for Edenton. We had a ride of fifty miles on the Chowan river, which was all new to us. The ride was a great treat to us. We ate supper in the boat in the dining room, which was six feet below the surface of the water. The little round windows would be entirely covered with the waves splashing over them occasionally, making it very dark. We crossed the Edenton Bay and a part of Albemarle Sound. Stayed at the hotel in Edenton. The many curious shells, the steam and sail boats, watching them take up

anchor, and take out oysters from oyster beds were all great sights to us. We thought how grand are the works of God! We went from there to Winfall, and then to Belvidere. The people all made us very welcome. We saw the cypress swamps with many cypress trees in them and cypress knees around the roots with no leaves on them. All these were curiosities to us. On 5th day we went to Piney Woods meeting, where my mother-in-law was raised. On 6th day we went to Upriver meeting, and on 7th day we were at meeting at the same place. On 1st day we had meeting at Piney Woods. I was nearly out of money; only had a few cents. Rachel told me she would lend me enough to get to where we wanted to go; but I told her, "No, I had no way to pay it back to her and I would not take it unless the Lord failed me." So we knelt and prayed about it alone where no one but God could hear us. We started to go out to the carriages to go to the train, when Rachel's driver stopped and said: "Anna, I want to take this much stock in thy work," and gave me five dollars. He said: "I don't suppose thou needest this now, but maybe thou wilt before arriving home."

O, how it pays to trust the Lord! He will wonderfully provide for His own children. The next day we rode in an ox road cart at our own request. It was different from anything we had seen. We thought it would be something new to us. We went to Rylan and took the train to Freemont. We found N. D. Perry holding a series of meetings at Nahunta. He said he had been praying the Lord to send us there to help in the meeting. We had a most blessed meeting in which the Lord came in mighty power upon the people. Had

ten sessions after we got there. There were forty conversions and renewals. Some joined the Society of Friends, some of the converts were already birthright members, but had not been converted. The teachers in the Nahunta Academy, Jesse Moore and Sarah Jennett, helped in the meeting all they could. We made our home during the meeting at Nathan Edgerton's, near the meeting house. They were very kind and made us feel at home. On 7th day night it was very rainy and but few came to the meeting so they came to our boarding place and we had the meeting there. On 1st day evening we attended a gospel temperance meeting held by the W. C. T. U. I, being invited to take a part in the meeting, prayed and read an address. N. D. Perry delivered a very appropriate address. The meeting closed at Nahunta on the night of 20th of 3rd month. Next morning we started to go to Neuse meeting in the rain, a distance of twelve miles. When we got there we expected to find a meeting, but the announcement failed to reach there, so we spent some time in the cemetery, then went to Jesse Cox's for dinner, and then to John Moore's, a minister, who lived near Woodland meeting.

On 5th day we went to Woodland meeting; a very good meeting. The next day we rested at John Moore's; had a good time socially and spiritually and wound up the day with a blessed season of worship. Prayer was made for a special blessing upon us as workers. Praise God for the feasts of social and spiritual blessings. I had felt impressed that there was a place on the beach where I ought to go and hold some meetings. I knew nothing about it but I thought if I heard the name the Lord would reveal to me the place. While

at John Moore's I asked him about the places where Friends had held meetings, for I felt that it was a place where Friends had held meeting. He named Beaufort, Harker's Island, Moorhead City and others. I said none of these places were the place I felt the special burden for. Then I asked him if there was not some other places where Friends had held meetings. He studied awhile and then said: "At Shackelford's Bank they had held some meetings." I said: "That is where the Lord wants me to go." Some of them tried to discourage me from going then because they thought it would be so cold for me. They meant it all in kindness. But I, like Paul, felt like it would break my heart if I did not go, for I told them I knew the Lord wanted me to go and I dare not disobey, and God verified every promise and made the way possible, where there seemed to be no way. From John Moore's we went to Kingston to Wm. North's. We had a good meeting at the North school house on 1st day afternoon at 3 o'clock. Second day we went to Moorehead City on Bogue Sound, a few miles from the ocean. It was so rainy and windy that the boatman would not take us across to the ocean side. He told us afterward that it was because we were not used to the water and he thought we would be scared and go to jumping around. We had to stay at Moorehead City two or three days and nights. While there waiting I went to a Methodist meeting. On the 28th we went to see the Atlantic Hotel, where they were adding more rooms. This was said to be the largest wooden building in the state. It had 250 bedrooms. In the evening I went to a Methodist meeting house where there was a meeting appointed. The minister did

not come, so I occupied the time. The Lord wonderfully blessed me in speaking. The company was very attentive and anxious to have us hold some more meetings. We next went to Beaufort in a sail boat called "a sharpee." The name of the boat was "Maggie Meriman." While at Beaufort we visited Sarah A. Davis, whose grandfather was a Friend, also Phebe Davis, where we had a good season of prayer. Next morning we crossed Bogue Sound to Shackelford's Banks in the same boat. Shackelford's Banks is an island between Bogue Sound and the ocean, one half mile wide and fifty miles long; beautiful scenery. While crossing we were stuck in the sand, but our boatman soon had us loose and going again. We saw a salt marsh, with wild ponies grazing on it, also saw a great many sea gulls. We made our home at Tyra Moore's on the sound side of the island. After resting a while we walked over to the ocean. They told us the waves were rolling twenty feet high. We had often read of the "angry waves," but it was simply beyond description. We visited a fishing crew where they were camped. One of the boys gave me a piece of black whalebone. These bones grow in the roof of the whale's mouth. They told us there were 365 of them in a whale's mouth and that these bones are eight feet long and six inches wide. They were fringed with a fringe which looks like horse hair. They had caught a very large whale just before we were there. The teeth weighed 1600 pounds. The tongue weighed 3000 pounds and made three barrels of oil. The whale was seventy feet long. It has fifty-two joints in its back bone. This whale sold for \$500. I saw a rib bone of a whale in Beaufort standing up

by a store which was eight or ten feet long and large enough if split to make two large fence posts. One afternoon they sent for us to come down to the beach to see the fishermen. There were twenty-five of them, hauling out porpoise. The men were in little boats and holding the inner and outer seine. I saw them take out thirty-eight porpoises. The grown ones weighed from 1000 to 2000 pounds. This was a grand sight to see them flounder in the seine on the beach. The largest seine was 1000 yards long; the small one 150 yards long. They have a cork line at the top and a lead line at the bottom. They sometimes take out four hundred thousand herring at once from the rivers, where they had a seine one mile or more long. The white caps on the ocean look so much like sheep jumping. The wonders of the mighty deep! Beyond the human tongue to tell it, or pen to write it! A mighty God to form the great deep!

We held meeting about one week at a little school house near Tyra Moore's. A very interesting meeting. A few claimed conversion; others renewed; good attention. Many could not get into the house. They would fill the seats before sundown for fear they would not get in. A year or two before we were there, a vessel from Philadelphia was caught in a storm right opposite T. Moore's. They tried to come into the harbor, but could not; the surf was boisterous and waves rolled too high. So they anchored, but finally they thought the vessel would sink, so some of the people climbed up into the rigging. Two of them froze to death and dropped overboard. All were frozen to death but one when they got them, and he lost his mind and died in a few months. The people on the shore kept a fire

night and day and stayed and sung and cheered them to keep up their courage. They said it was a most pitiful sight to witness; several attempts were made to reach them, but they could not.

Second month 5th we went over to the east end of the Banks, two miles from Cape Lookout light house; a nice ride in a canoe. I enjoyed playing in the water as we rode along. It had such fascination about its rippling. We stuck a few times, but soon got into deeper water. The people took great pleasure in gathering shells for us. I do not think I ever enjoyed preaching more than on the night of the 5th. We had a large and attentive congregation. A hungry crowd is easy fed. The meeting was at a private house. We went to the beach and preached to forty-eight fishermen in different places. On the 6th a company went with us to Cape Lookout light house. A three-mile ride on the water. We expected they would meet us with a mule and cart at the landing to take us one and a quarter miles to the light house, but they were using it on another side of the island. As the water was too shallow to allow them to get the canoe up to the shore, they had to make saddles with their hands to carry us to the shore, like we used to do at school. The canoe was made by digging out the inside of a cypress tree. I did not see how I could walk so far. But they were so anxious for us to see the light house, they said we could sit down on the sand and rest when I got tired, which we did. But I was very tired when we reached the keeper's house. The keeper was very kind to us. He was a member of the Free Will Baptist church. They were glad to see us as few visited them so early in the season, and they get very lonesome so

shut in by themselves. They had us eat dinner with them. They seemed like old time friends. We saw the life saving station. We went up to the top of the light house by ascending 180 steps. When we got to the top we felt it paid us for the climbing.

The lamp was made of brass and held five gallons of oil. It had five wicks. Around the lamp were prisms of very finest glass from Paris, France, conical shape, 25 feet in circumference, 14 feet high. The tower was 150 feet high and 10 feet thick at the bottom. They told us it was built thick so they could not shoot through it in time of war.

We went back to our meeting that night. A minister of another denomination was there for which I was thankful, as he could share the services with me. We then went back to Beaufort in a Nashville schooner. On 7th day evening we had meeting in the M. E. church (white). The colored M. E. minister sent me an invitation to preach in his church. I was very tired and asked him if 2nd day evening would do. He said, "O, no, ma'am, my people work too hard and late, but any time on the Sabbath will do." So I told him I would be there at 2:30. He told me that he heard there was a "Quaker" woman in town and that they always expect something of them, as they count them their friends. I preached at the white M. E. church at 11 o'clock to an appreciative audience. After services closed many of the young people came and shook hands with me. Many of them said, "We are glad you came. We enjoyed the meeting." The minister said: "I told you my people had religion. What do you think of them now?" I told him they were very sociable and acted like Christians. There was a good attendance

at the colored M. E. church at 2:30. The "amens" and "Dat's so, ma'am," from all over the house would have seemed like confusion anywhere except in a colored people's meeting. We had a most blessed meeting, and they very much appreciated it. Their meeting house was very fine and it was clean. In the vestibule in large letters were the words, "Leave your tobacco outside," and from the appearance of things inside they had done so. We had meeting at night again at the white M. E. church.

On 3d day, 4th month, 10th, we went to Moorehead City. We had a very good meeting that night at the Baptist church. Fourth month 11th took the train for Company Shops; the next day we went to Cane Creek; had one meeting, and then packed our trunks, as we had gathered many shells at the coast. We went to Obed Marshburn's for dinner; had a good visit. Third day took train for Factory Junction. On 4th day had a meeting at Providence. On 5th day the 19th we went to High Point. Just before meeting on 5th day Thomas Inman and Rollie Brim from the mountain country came in to attend Quarterly Meeting.

We attended the Quarterly Meeting at Springfield; had a good meeting. On 1st day evening Thomas Inman and I had a meeting at the Anderson school house; a good spiritual meeting. On 2nd day we went to Pine Woods, six miles distant. We had two blessed meetings at the Moffitt schoolhouse. T. Inman preached the gospel with much power. The last evening we were there we had a time of devotion at the home of Shannon Tomlinson. Two persons shouted and went around shaking hands. Many wept for joy. It was a time long to be remembered on account of the out-

pouring of God's Holy Spirit. We also had a good time at S. Tomlinson's. After the last meeting we went to Allie Moffitt's to stay all night. I felt we ought to have a season of prayer before we went to bed, but one of the family had gone upstairs to go to bed. But the Lord would not let him go to bed. So he came back and asked us to have prayer. He wanted to give himself more fully to the Lord. We had a blessed time of prayer and weeping. A lady present who had been in a backslidden state prayed. The next morning we had another blessed time with the Lord. T. Inman went right down in the depths of prayer.

On 4th day we went to Archdale to meeting. I had perfect liberty in the Lord and a blessed meeting. That night we held meeting in the M. E. church at High Point. On 26th we were at the meeting in the Friends' meeting house at High Point. On the 27th we went to New Garden and in the afternoon we visited Guilford College. The 28th we went to a temperance meeting held by the W. C. T. U. and Y. W. C. T. U. Had a good time. We held several meetings at New Garden and the Lord gave me much freedom in the work and divine grace to tell the people of His love. The young people were much interested in the meetings. Near the close of our last meeting I asked all the young people that wanted to meet me in heaven to come and shake hands with me; many of them came. Some of them wept and asked us to stay longer. One of the members of the meeting said to me: "Anna, I am surprised at how thee gets hold of the young people; some of them that shook hands with thee were persons that never appeared touched before. We have

tried so hard to get them. No one that has ever been here before has reached them as thee has. I do wish thee could stay longer. I believe they would be saved." I have always felt a deep and abiding interest in young people. How I do love them and they always seem to know it.

On the 30th of 4th month we took the train at Greensborough for home at 10 o'clock p. m. We arrived at Washington, D. C., about 8 o'clock next morning; had to wait there until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. We looked at the capitol buildings and grounds. The statue of Washington was very life-like and full of interest to us. From Washington we came by way of Cincinnati and St. Louis to Kansas City, where Rachel and I separated to go to our homes after being together in the Lord's work for about ten months. I can say, blessed be the name of the Lord for giving me such a dear, faithful companion as she was! So very kind and affectionate in sickness, and at all times a true helper in prayer and testimony or in every way she could help in the work. We always saw things so much alike in the work. We were loth to separate, though we were glad to get home after so long an absence. I had been away nearly one year.

Chapter XV.

A Notable Midnight Prayer Meeting.

In the 12th month, 1888, Frank E. Jones, Elmina Howard and I held some meetings in Decatur county, Kansas. The Lord wonderfully blessed our labors. There were some conversions and some consecrated themselves more fully to the Lord than they had before. We had one meeting in Jennings. We visited the railroad track walker and had a good time talking to him about the Lord. From there we went to the neighborhood where Joseph Frazier and Jesse Coulson then lived. We had unusual power in the meetings, but it seemed hard for the people to stir. They thought we ought to have stayed longer and hold meetings, but we felt liberty to close the meetings and leave the result with God. Elmina Howard then returned to her home. We then went to a place near Arapahoe, Nebraska, where George McGraw and two Methodist ministers were holding a meeting. At the last meeting that I expected to attend I asked all who expected to meet me in glory to come and shake hands with me at the close of the meeting. Several came and gave me a hearty hand shake, saying, "We will meet you in glory."

After meeting a man had his wife come to me and ask me to go home with them, but I was to go in the opposite direction early next morning, to take the

train for home. My son Julius had written to me that he was coming home for Christmas, and that it would not seem like home without mother there. I told the lady I could not on that account. But the man was not satisfied and came to me himself and begged me to go, but I gave him the same answer. George McGraw, his wife and I started to go back to George's, where I was to stay all night. I did not feel satisfied and the burden kept getting heavier as we went. Finally I said I would have to go to that man's home. However, I told them we would go on until we overtook Frank E. Jones, who had gone on afoot; but we did not overtake him until we got to George's yard. I told Frank to get in the wagon and go with us back to that home. He went with us; but none of them felt any burden on them but were willing to go with me. As we were going back I felt so happy. I prayed that they might not be in bed and would have a light. When we got in sight of their house and saw the light I had to praise the Lord. There had been a runaway and they had been helping gather up the things. When we went in the man said: "I am so glad you came." I told them we had come for a season of prayer. The Friends that came with me all got under the burden of it. We all poured out our petitions before the Lord. The family all knelt and the man wept as we prayed. After prayer was over they asked us to eat supper with them, but we declined. Then they brought cake and candy for us to eat. It was near midnight when prayer was over, so we called it "the midnight prayer meeting." The man's son said to me: "Do you know what I did? When you asked us to shake hands with you at meeting I hid behind the stovepipe.

for I had no hope of meeting you and could not shake hands; but now I want to shake hands and say that I am determined to meet you in glory." We all felt very happy as we went back and they all said they would not have missed that prayer meeting for anything. F. E. Jones remarked if ever the Lord called him to do anything queer he would remember that "midnight prayer meeting." The glory all belongs to the Lord! I got home on Christmas day; found Julius at home from his school, glad to meet his mother. I received a letter in a few days from Geo. McGraw saying that that man had professed conversion at the next meeting and told them it was the result of that midnight prayer meeting.

Chapter XVI.

Move to Eastern Kansas.

In the summer of 1889 I read a notice in our church paper, written by Wilson H. Cox, who lived near Horton, Brown county, Kansas, saying they wanted a woman minister to come and hold a revival meeting in their community and try to organize a Friends' meeting. The burden of it fell on me, and I felt I ought to go, so I got ready and went by Triumph Meeting, Nebraska. I started with but five dollars. I was delayed one night longer than I expected and had but ten cents the last night I was out after paying for my bed. I told the hotel man that he need not call me up for breakfast, but when breakfast was ready he called me. I went down into the parlor and he came and told me to come to breakfast. I told him I did not care for any breakfast. He asked me why and if I was sick. I told him "No." He said, "Why don't you want to eat breakfast?" I did not like to tell him, but he pressed me so for an answer, so I said: "To tell the truth I haven't the money to pay for it." He said: "Come down and drink a cup of coffee anyway." I told him I did not drink coffee. He said: "Come and eat your breakfast; it won't cost you anything." I went, but only ate a little, as it seemed to choke me because I could not pay for it. I took the first train

for Tobias, which was a freight. I had written to Addison Thomas to meet me that day. But he would not expect me on the freight train. I prayed earnestly for the Lord to show me what to do and, if possible, to have Addison in town when I got there. When I got there I sat down in the depot a few minutes, and in a little while Addison came in and said: "Well, Anna, I did not expect thee to be here. I just got thy card and came down to the depot to see when the passenger would be in. But if thou art ready we will go right out, as I have the carriage here." O, how my heart rejoiced for what my blessed Lord had done for me! Just like Him to answer the prayer of His dependent children.

I held several meetings at Triumph. The time came for me to write to W. H. Cox to meet me at Horton on a certain day. The meeting closed at Triumph and I still had my little dime. So I went into my bedroom and prayed; I asked the Lord if I should write and tell unconditionally the day for him to meet me, without knowing where the money to get there was to come from. The answer the Lord gave me was, "Write it." I wrote it. John Hull and Adaline Williams were going to take me to a neighborhood fifteen miles away, where James Denny then lived. When we got near Tobias, I said, secretly, "Lord, must I have my letter mailed?" He said, "Yes." So I got John to mail it, and we started on our way. We had gone about one-half mile when John took out his purse and said: "Anna, here is some change. I slipped around among our members and got it for thee." It was just enough to pay my fare to Brown county. I believe the Lord was testing my faith. This must have been the reason

John did not give it to me sooner. I was thankful I had learned to believe what my Master said and to trust Him and walk by faith.

I held a few meetings near J. Denney's. I had held meetings there before, so they gave me a hearty welcome. We had blessed meetings. One night the United Brethren class leader said: "I don't know how full Sister Winslow's pocket-book is, but I do know I feel like taking up a collection for her just now." So he took up a collection and gave the money to me, which was just the same amount John Hull had given to me.

O, how good the Lord is! A brother in the ministry once said to me: "We poor preachers have a luxury in trusting the Lord for money to travel on. Rich ones know nothing about this pleasure." I went on to Brown county and held a few meetings in a church building of another denomination, where their meeting had gone down. We had good meetings. Some money was given to me there, so when I got home I had just five dollars, the same amount I started out with. I felt very thankful for that. We planned to move to Brown county as soon as we could. However, we were hindered some months, for I broke the ligaments in my foot and ankle, so that I had to walk on crutches for three years. I took care of thirty bushels of peaches that fall, before I got my crutches. I walked with my knee on a chair, which was a slow and painful way of walking. Thus before we moved to Brown county a minister of the same denomination that owned the church where I held the meetings, heard that the Friends had held a meeting there and talked of buying the house, so he came and held a meeting and rallied their members and took in some new mem-

bers, some of whom belonged to Friends. When we moved there we soon saw there was no opportunity to organize a Friends' meeting there. We wondered why it was for we felt we were performing the will of the Lord in going there. But the Lord can see further than we can. After we had been there a short time Jonathan and Sarah Winslow and Stanton Pearson from Tonganoxie came to visit us on account of our rights of membership having been sent to Tonganoxie monthly meeting. We had been praying to know what we ought to do, as we did not want to live away from a Friends' meeting. We accepted their coming when they did as an answer to our prayer. They told us about Stanwood meeting and encouraged us to move there. Soon after this Josiah went to Tonganoxie and Stanwood to see about renting a house, and rented one for us to move into the 1st of 3d month. It had been some years since they had had a minister at Stanwood meeting. They were glad to have me take charge of the work. Philemon Jones wrote for us to come in time for Quarterly Meeting, which would be a week before we could get possession of the house we had rented. He said we could stay at their house until we could get our rented house. So we moved in time to attend the Quarterly Meeting; had a very good meeting and we enjoyed it very much after being away from a Friends' meeting all winter.

We had a blessed good time at Philemon's. He and his dear wife, Mary, and all their children were very kind to us. Their home was a place where everyone felt so at home. A good place for preachers to be entertained, also young people. It seemed they enjoyed having young people come in and visit and sing.

Many people have been cheered on their way by being in their home. During the week following Quarterly Meeting Anna Z. Strange and I held some meetings at Stanwood. I enjoyed my work in Stanwood meeting very much. The people there appeared to enjoy my labors. O, how pleasant for brethren to dwell together in unity!

In the 8th month, 1889, I went to Henry county, Iowa, with credentials to hold meetings. I visited some of our relatives and friends and attended Quarterly Meeting at Salem. I met there Eli G. Parker of Pleasant Plains and Henry Pemberton of Richland, Iowa. They both did good services in preaching the gospel. I appointed a meeting on 7th day night for young people who felt a call to work for the Lord. A few young people came to the meeting, just the right ones, I believe. Alma Kellum, who had been an invalid for years, felt that she ought to go to the meeting; her folks almost questioned her being able to go out after night; but she felt so sure it was right that they let her go. We had a powerful meeting; much liberty in prayer, and telling our experience in the leading of the Lord. We prayed for the healing of Alma Kellum's body. Our prayers were answered and she was healed, becoming a minister and caring for her mother, who afterward became an invalid. This was a wonderful meeting on account of the manifest power of God. It closed near midnight. On 7th day I preached very plain about someone present that I felt was oppressed, and I suffered in spirit for someone, I knew not whom. After meeting a sister told me who she thought it was that I was so interested for and she hoped I would go and visit them, if I felt liberty to do so. I told

the Lord if He wanted me to go there to make it known to me by them giving me an invitation. After meeting 7th day night that friend came to me and invited me to go to their house. As no other place was offered I took it as an evidence that the Lord wanted me to go there. So my sister, Mattie Lamm, and I went and stayed all night. We had a blessed visit with them (just a man and his wife) and they had been feeling very much depressed in spirit. In our devotion at the family altar they both thanked God for sending me to them. The man said to his wife, "We never will doubt God, will we? If we are ever tempted to be discouraged we will look back to this time." Many false accusations had been made against the man, but amidst it all he stood for justice and would not yield the banner of truth. His enemies did what they could to crush him. But God was on his side and would not let as grand and noble a man as he be crushed. People may oppose us, but they are not allowed to crush us, if the Lord is on our side. I told sister Mattie I would not have missed that visit for anything. The man told his niece that if an angel from heaven had been sent he would not have been any more sure that it was from the Lord. The next evening E. G. Parker and I had a meeting at Cedar Creek. I then visited friends and relatives a few days and attended the meeting at Cedar Creek on 5th day; had an excellent meeting; attended prayer meeting at Oak Ridge that night; notice having been given that I would be there the house was full. The people were very attentive.

The next day I, in company with three others, went to Pleasant Plain to attend Quarterly Meeting. We arrived there in time to attend a part of the meeting

of Ministry and Oversight on 6th day. On 7th day there was a large funeral, Arthur Roberts. A good Quarterly Meeting. Seventh day night there was to have been a public missionary meeting, but on account of rain but few were out. The meeting was turned over to the ministers present.

First day night I had a meeting in Richland; had a full house. I visited my cousin, Mary Mendenhall, and her husband and had a good season of prayer. The next morning I returned to Henry county. I attended meeting at West Grove and held several meetings in most of the Friends' meetings houses belonging to Salem Quarterly Meeting. I labored hard and talked very plain in some of the meetings, leaving the results with the Lord to water the seed sown so that it might bring forth fruit to His glory. I then went to Oskaloosa to attend Iowa Yearly Meeting. I attended most of the sessions of the meeting, but returned home before the meeting closed, feeling I had done my duty. Soon after returning home I attended Kansas Yearly Meeting, which was a feast to my soul.

Chapter XVII.

Move to Oregon.

In the 11th month, 1890, we moved to Marion, Oregon. That winter we lived near Marion, where there had just been a Monthly Meeting of Friends organized. Daniel Ramsey and family lived in the same house. We had a nice time with them. On the last of the 4th month, 1891, we moved to our home, one-half mile east of town, where we had bought ten acres of land and built a new house. I had been very sick with la grippe for three weeks just before we moved, so I had to be moved on a bed. It appeared the change did me good. I loved my home, for it seemed that we were where the Lord wanted us to be for a while. On the 21st of 1st month, 1891, I started to Middleton and Smockville, Oregon, to hold some meetings. The boat I had intended to go in became disabled so I was delayed at Salem for a while. I then took the train for Portland and then to Smockville, where I arrived about noon. I went to Brother Varner's, who had charge of the meeting at Middleton and Smockville. On 6th day I went to Middleton. John H. Douglas had a meeting that night which I attended. We held a revival. I made my home at Allen Craven's during the meeting. I visited some families. I visited one old woman who was a very peculiar person. Her mother had been a

Friend in Indiana. This woman had left her folks and gone to Washington and took a claim and lived alone for three years three miles from any one. Her mind seemed almost wrecked. I think at one time she had been a school teacher and a clerk for her brother, who was in business. But now she did not have much to do with anyone. She had a trunk full of fine clothes, which the neighbor women offered to fix up so she could wear them, but she would not let them do it. I had great sympathy with her. She was old, but had plenty of means, yet she lived niggardly and poor; did not fix much for herself to eat. A heartbroken life buried up within herself. She had been one with a bright intellect in earlier life. A man who attended the meetings said he would not shake hands with J. H. Douglas or me for anything. He said if he did we could get him to do anything we wanted him to do. He thought we had such magnetism about us. So much superstition! He kept coming to the meeting. One night I felt impressed to shake hands with him before meeting. I never saw anyone look more interested than he did. He claimed conversion that night. He said he wished he had made the start a long time ago.

J. H. Douglas only stayed at the meeting a few days. After he left some of the Friends from Newberg came to help me in the meetings. There were thirty-two professed conversion or renewal; three claimed a clean heart. Much power of the Lord was manifest in the meeting. I visited several families while the meeting was in progress. While there I felt impressed to pray that the Lord would get twenty-five dollars for me and make a way for me to get some chickens, as I had been

wanting to get some and had, as yet, found none to sell. He always does more than we ask or think. He got me twenty-six and a half dollars and one-half dozen chickens were given to me and an opportunity made known where I could buy some more. Praise the Lord for His wonderful works to the children of men! I wondered why I should be led to pray about chickens while holding a revival meeting. But the Lord knows His own business and the people that were to give the chickens lived in that community and had to be reached by prayer. On 3d day before Quarterly Meeting I went to Newberg. I visited several old friends and on 6th day went to the Quarterly meeting of Ministry and Oversight. Had very free open meeting.

On 7th day I attended Quarterly Meeting, had a good meeting, also on 1st day. On 2nd day I went with Martin Cook and wife to Union meeting, three miles from Newberg, where we held a few meetings. Fifth day we went back to Newberg, where I visited William Hobson, who was the pioneer of the Friends on the Pacific coast. I found him in quite feeble health. The next day I, in company with Elizabeth Miles, went to Portland to visit the little meeting there. On 1st day I had meeting at 11 o'clock and at night in their rented church. The meeting was not yet organized, but there were a few earnest Friends there. Second day I went to Smockville, where J. H. Douglas, Marion George and I held a series of meetings. This was a very small town; had one saloon; much drinking going on. I went to visit a family and spoke of having prayer with them. The father, who was a drunkard, got up and left the room. We had a season of prayer and the wife, who had been raised in better surroundings, was very

grateful. After prayer was over the father came back in the house and talked very sociably with me. I went back to Newberg and had one meeting and visited a few families. I then went home feeling that I had done what I could for the upbuilding of Christ's kingdom.

I had felt a burden for souls for some time at Stayton, which was about eight miles from home. There was one family of Friends living there by the name of Josephus Osborn and wife. I made the remark one day that I felt I must go to Stayton soon, and said if it was not quite so far I would walk. I got a postal card right away from J. Osborn, saying there was to be a Baptist Association there, and he proposed to come after me if I would come and attend it. We did not have a horse. I praised God for thus making a way for me to get there. Brother Osborn came for me and I went on the 10th of 10th month, 1891. Several Baptist ministers were in attendance. Their words were comforting to my soul. The Association closed 1st day night. Then a series of meetings began. I was quite careworn before leaving home, so this outing and rest in a quiet home, with dear friends of other days in Kansas, was quite refreshing to both soul and body and was a treat to them to have a Friend visit them, as they did not often get to be with Friends. Some of the time I was so burdened for souls that I could not sleep. I had told my friend not to tell the people I was a minister, for I did not want to intrude upon their time. One night as we went to meeting I told sister Osborn I wanted her to pray for me, as I felt I should choke if I did not get to relieve my mind soon. So after going in the meeting, while the resident minister was passing the song books, I said:

“Let us pray,” and the Lord wonderfully blessed me in prayer. I thought if I got through my prayer before the minister who was conducting the meeting came, I would not be in his way, as he had not come in yet. God leads His children in strange ways sometimes to accomplish his work. After the meeting a young sister came to me and said, “I want to shake hands with you for that prayer, for we do need our young people converted.” The young people, as has often been the case, were the burden of my prayer. As we went home sister Osborn said: “Well, I feel better; I don’t know how thee feels.” She had been in such sympathy with me in my burden for souls. On 7th day, the 17th, the minister who was holding the revival meeting had to go to Portland to fill his appointment, and he was wondering what to do for someone to conduct the meeting while he was gone. He said it was providential that I was there. He went and left the meeting in my charge. I told him I never tried to hold a Baptist meeting, and asked what he would do if I spoiled everything. He said he had worked with Friends before and was not afraid of it. Thus I had a good opportunity to relieve my mind. The people seemed to appreciate my labors. Praise God for leading His children and making a way for them! In the fall of 1891 I was seized with a feeling of being lost. I was at work and quit and went and walked in the garden. I felt like wringing my hands, I was in such mental agony. I prayed to know what was the matter, but I could not feel that I was under any condemnation myself; yet still such a feeling. I soon received a card from a friend at Lebanon, Oregon, who had been a neighbor of mine in Kansas, saying her husband was very sick and wanted me to

come at once. I said: "That man is not prepared to die and that is why I feel so distressed." I took the first train and when I got there the man's wife asked him if he wanted me to pray and sing, as he liked to have me do years before. He said he was too sick now. I felt he was trying to evade it, but later on I prayed and sang. I said to him: "How is it with thee; is everything all right?" He said, "Yes, I'm all right." I could not feel it was so. Benny White, another Kansas neighbor of ours, lived fourteen miles from Lebanon and I wanted to visit himself and family having been appointed by the Monthly Meeting to visit them on account of their rights of membership having been received.

He had come to town with a load of lumber on a wagon without any box on it. So I rode out home with him on the "running gears" of the wagon. He offered to hire a carriage to take me in but I did not want to cause him that extra expense, as he had a large family to care for. It is good for us sometimes to make a little sacrifice for Jesus' sake. I held one meeting at that man's house; had a good meeting and the people attended well. I felt amply paid for the sacrifice, although I was sore and stiff for days afterward from that ride. I went back to Lebanon and preached on 1st day at 11 o'clock at the Methodist church, and at night at the Cumberland Presbyterian church. When I went to bid my friend that was sick good-bye, I said: "We may never meet again in this life and I want us to meet in heaven." He broke right down and said: "Well, Anna, I am not prepared to go. I wanted you to think I was, as I was a Christian when you knew me. I want you to pray for me." I

felt so sorry for him and I prayed for him. His wife told me that he seemed to become satisfied and she thought he died happy. She sent for me to preach his funeral a week or two afterward.

O, the awfulness of sin! How Satan tries to hold on to the very last! So much worldliness getting into the churches. You can scarcely tell one who professes to be a Christian from one who does not.

On the 10th of 11th month, 1891, I went to Newberg to Quarterly Meeting. I had to wait a day and a half and two nights at Salem for a boat to go to Newberg. I attended a good prayer meeting there one night. Several Friends went with me from Salem on the boat. When we got to the landing at Newberg we found the roads very muddy, and no one to meet us to take us up to town, so we had to walk up a long slippery hill. The next day I had to walk nearly a mile to meeting. I felt it was quite a struggle for me to get to attend Quarterly Meeting. After meeting a young lady came to me and said, "I am so glad thou art here." These few words cheered my heart. Who can tell the worth of a single word? "Words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver." Thus I felt paid for all the trial I had in getting to Quarterly Meeting.

Chapter XVIII.

Again Cross the Rockies.

First month, 18th, 1892, I started with my two daughters, Geneva and Lida, to Iowa and Kansas to work for my Master. A few days before the Lord told me to get my satchel mended, as it was broken, for He was going to send me on a trip. I had no idea where, but I got it mended and waited further orders, which came in a few days. When we left Oregon the flowers were in bloom and cattle feeding on green grass. After traveling three and one-half days and four nights we arrived at Mount Pleasant, Iowa, and found the ground covered with snow and many of the people sick with measles and lagrippe; so it looked discouraging for holding meetings. I attended Quarterly Meeting at Salem. We had a good Quarterly Meeting which was such a boon to me. John Fry and Evi Sharpless, two other ministers, were in attendance. I made my home at Stephen Thatcher's during Quarterly Meeting. They were very kind to me. It was a great treat to be with some of God's devoted children. On account of the sudden change I took cold and was sick for a few days, so I had to stay at S. Thatcher's for awhile after Quarterly Meeting. Before I felt able to hold meetings at night I spent the time visiting friends and relatives. I went to John Hockett's to visit his mother-

in-law, Ann Hammar, who was very sick. She had sent me word to hurry and come to see her or I would not get to see her. She said when I went: "I have been trying to live till thee got here." She was a dear saint of God. I was often in their home when a girl, with her children. On the 2nd of 3d month, 1892, she was laid to rest in Cedar Creek cemetery. I think I never attended a funeral where there seemed to be such a halo of light. At her request Levi Gregory and I conducted the funeral. The next day I went to Oakland Mills to help Evi Sharpless hold a series of meetings. During the meeting I visited every house in Oakland except one, and the people were away from it. O, how precious these house to house visits, and blessed seasons of prayer with inmates! It is my meat and drink to follow where my Master leads me. Oakland was a rather tough place; it had infidelity, universalism, drunkenness, swearing and such like; but for all that we had a good meeting. There were several conversions and renewals. After the meeting I visited relatives and friends a few days and then went to Oak Ridge and held a series of meetings for one week. Although the roads were very bad we had grand meetings. The Lord was with us by His Spirit in wondrous power. Many were helped on the way.

I went then to Cedar Creek Monthly Meeting, a profitable meeting. I then went to West Grove and held a series of meetings for one week. The Lord gave much power in the meeting and many were helped. We had a blessed season of prayer at my uncle, J. M. Corsbie's. I next went to Salem and preached to an attentive audience on 1st day. Then went to Chestnut Hill visiting some families and attending meeting there the

next 1st day. I visited William Taylor and wife who had helped me much in my early Christian experience. I praise God for these fathers and mothers in Israel who have helped us along. Also visited several other families; visited and prayed for a sick man who was unsaved. Then visited White's Iowa Manual Labor Institute and stayed all night there. I had a very good time with the teachers and children; attended and enjoyed the devotional exercises. Then attended Quarterly Meeting again at Salem; had a farewell meeting at Cedar Creek on 1st day at 11 a. m. I went from there to Woolson and attended Pleasant Plain Quarterly Meeting. I then went to Kansas and held meetings at Mount Ayr, Chalk Mound, and Paradise. I then went to Joshua Craven's neighborhood east of Plainville and visited several families. I then went to Plainville, to take the train for my home at Marion, Oregon. Several of my friends went to see me off for home. We had a tiresome and hot trip before us, as the hot winds were blowing the day we started. But we arrived at home safely.

Chapter XIX.

Work with Sister Churches.

In the 2nd month, 1893, I was longing to get out in the Lord's work, as I had no special work at that time in our own church. So I asked the Lord to make a way for me to work for Him. Three nights after I had lain down to sleep, the words, "The Lord will provide," came to me so forcibly that I felt sure He would find me some work somewhere. A few days after this I received a letter from L. S. Fisher, pastor of the Evangelical church at Albany, Oregon, fourteen miles south of Marion, asking me to come to Albany and help him hold a series of meetings. I wrote to him that I would come. He had assisted in holding a meeting at Marion in the Presbyterian church and I had attended and helped some, the same as I would in our own meeting. This was where he got acquainted with me and with my work. He told me that he had said that he could not work with anyone that belonged to a church different from his own, but he had found that he could.

I accordingly went on the 23d of 2d month, 1893, to Albany, Oregon, to assist in holding a series of meetings in the Evangelical church. When I got there the pastor said: "I want you to do the preaching." I said: "I thought I came to help you." He said: "That is the way I want you to help. You preach and I will at-

tend to the singing." I had been so long out of the work that I was ready for it and it seemed to be the mind of the Lord. The pastor said his people had been praying for me to come to them in the Spirit and power of the Lord. Their singing and all their work was very spiritual. Some very rough people attended the meeting. There was such a wave of unbelief sometimes that I had to stop and pray in the midst of my sermons and ask the Lord to give me more power to overcome the darkness. O the unbelief there was in the town at that time! Wives had unbelieving husbands and husbands unbelieving wives. One man, a Roman Catholic, who had only been married three months, came to the church to see if his wife came, and when she came he took hold of her and tried to prevent her from coming in the house; but she got away from him and came in. She was much interested in the meeting and claimed to be blessed. He locked her out of the house one night while she was gone to meeting. The neighbors heard her trying to get in and called to him to let her in. They arrested him and fined him twelve dollars. One woman horsewhipped a man who, she said, slandered her. O, so many ungodly lives! It makes my heart ache to know of so much wickedness on all sides. There was great manifestation of God's power in the meeting. A sister said to me one night that if the power got any greater she could not stand it. She said she thought heaven could not be much better than this. On my forty-fifth birthday they took up a collection of \$17.75; some more was handed in later. The pastor told me if I would get a nice dress he would have the girls who were members of his church who were dressmakers, make it for me. I got

the goods and four girls came to where I was boarding and made the dress. They enjoyed making it and afterward they got their pictures taken together and gave to me. I told them I would have to go home in time to make my girls some dresses before Quarterly Meeting. They said, "Let them go till after." I said: "No, I can not do that, for I promised them I would make them in time for Quarterly Meeting, and my word to a child must not be broken." They said they could not possibly spare me to go home until the meetings closed. So they had me send for the goods to make the girls' dresses and they got them nearly made. I stayed there nearly three weeks. There were nine professed conversions and one or two sanctified. Praise the Lord, who doeth all things well! I got as much sewing done as if I had stayed at home and got to work for the Master, too. I went home and attended our Quarterly Meeting. The next week I went to Monmouth, Oregon, to help the pastor of the Evangelical church there hold a series of meetings.

There were some unruly young people attended the meetings, but the Lord overruled and some souls claimed conversion. There was quite a heavy debt hanging over the church. This caused the pastor much anxiety as the time was up when the lumber bill must be paid and nothing to pay it with. So he called some of the most spiritual members and myself to stop after meeting closed to pray about the matter. We had a blessed season of prayer. I told them after we arose from prayer that their church would not be brought into disgrace on account of the debt, for I had the evidence that it would be paid. This was done in a few days.

I went from Monmouth, to Portland to help the pas-

tor of Evangelical church there hold a meeting. He was up to the meeting at Albany one night and heard me preach and invited me to come to Portland. He had cards printed announcing the meeting, also a large banner with large letters which he put up outside the church to invite the people in. There were several conversions and renewals; had a very good meeting. They gave me twenty dollars there, with which I bought another dress, etc. I tell this to the glory of God, as I so much needed some money and he does know how to bless His children and provide for them. I held one meeting for the Friends at Portland at Jesse Hobson's house. The Lord gave us a favored meeting. The people turned out well. After these meetings I filled an appointment for I. B. Fisher in a tent at Salem, Oregon. We had a precious meeting. I also filled an appointment for L. S. Fisher at Albany; had a blessed meeting on 1st day. The people were glad to welcome me back where I had helped in the revival a few weeks before. On 7th day I attended a funeral of such a lovely woman at the Methodist church at Albany.

In the 6th month, 1893, I went to Newberg, Oregon, to attend the opening of Oregon Yearly Meeting. The delegates from other yearly meetings to attend the opening of the Yearly Meeting and other ministers who were in attendance did good service. Sanctification was preached in its fullness. Had a good Yearly Meeting. During the summer after Yearly Meeting, I kept feeling that I must get out in the Lord's work. We had no team and not much way to get about. I kept praying God to make a way. My husband told me one day that I could go to Kansas Yearly Meeting and get a pastoral charge and he would come as soon as he

could sell our home and store. I prayed the Lord to lead me to the right place and I would work for Him as hard as I could.

I had no money to pay my expenses to Kansas. My husband had some money in his care that would not be needed for some time and he told me he would loan it to me if I would get it and pay it back before it was needed. I told him I would not take it until I asked the Lord if it was right for me to do it, as I would not dare to take it unless He told me to do it. I went alone and asked the Lord about it and He said, "Take it and I will get the money for thee in time to pay it back." Praise His holy name! He did, and I paid it before the time it was needed.

Chapter XX.

Pastoral Work in Nebraska.

On the 6th of 10th month, 1893, in company with my two daughters, I started for Lawrence, Kansas, where Kansas Yearly Meeting was held. When we reached the Yearly Meeting it was about half over. Lida, my younger daughter, was very sick on the way, caused by riding on the train. I was not able to attend all the sessions of the meeting on account of her illness. Amos Kenworthy came in one day and prayed for her, and she became better. Amos did some good preaching in Yearly Meeting. He said one day that there was someone there that had taken something from someone and he thought the party he took it from and had wronged, was dead. But he could straighten it up with the heirs, and if he did not do it he would go to hell. After meeting a man told Amos that he was the man and it had worried him a long time. But he did not know what to do, as the man was dead, but he promised to attend to it. The Lord's leading is great and wonderful! One evening Amos Kenworthy told the meeting that the Lord sent him all the way from England, where he was laboring, to bring a bundle to Kansas Yearly Meeting and he would open it the next morning and those that were late would not get to see it opened. Some of the folks thought it would be a

real bundle of clothes or some earthly thing. But it was surely a bundle of blessing to the Yearly Meeting, for he preached a powerful sermon on the leading of the Spirit.

After Yearly Meeting I visited Tonganoxie, Springdale and Stanwood meetings. Alvin George and I held a few meetings at Springdale. We had favored meetings. After this I went to take pastoral charge of Gosper Monthly Meeting, near Arapahoe, Nebraska. The meeting paid me seventy-one dollars to pay back the money I had borrowed to bear my expenses to Kansas and to pay our expenses to Arapahoe, Nebraska. This they did before I had preached one sermon for them. But the hand of the Lord was leading and He never does a half-way work. O, how my soul did magnify the Lord's name on account of His goodness to me! The girls and I lived in Malinda Neal's house, three miles northeast of Arapahoe. My preaching places were Pleasant Hill schoolhouse, seven miles away, and the Farmer schoolhouse four miles; the meetings were held on alternate 1st days. In the 12th month Irena B. Hester and I held a revival of two and a half weeks' duration at the Farmer schoolhouse. There were thirty conversions and four renewals. A Christian Endeavor Society was organized with twenty members. A prayer meeting was also started soon after I went there which was held around at their houses. These meetings were well attended, and we had precious meetings. All took part in the meetings, even the little children. Nearly all the children in the district school were reading the Bible through. It was, indeed, interesting to me to have so many of the children take such an interest in the meetings. They would say, "I

can hardly wait for prayer meeting night to come.” In the 2nd month George McGraw and I held a series of meetings at Pleasant Hill schoolhouse. Some were helped to a better life and experience. How my heart did ache for some who appeared to have no respect for divine worship, but spent their time trying to draw the attention of others and keep them from paying attention to the gospel. The Lord gave us some blessed day meetings.

In the 2nd month, 1894, I attended our Quarterly Meeting at Walnut Creek, Jewel County, Kansas. We had a most blessed meeting. The Lord gave me power in an unusual manner to tell of His goodness to a dying world. Elisha Janeway attended the meeting and did good service. I was invited to address the Christian Endeavor on 1st day night, which I did much to my own peace of mind, and some of the young people said they were strengthened by it. I was led to tell how the Lord had so many times provided means for me in such unexpected ways, when there was no other way but for me to trust Him to provide it. Several of the young people said the message was just what they needed. O, I praise God for His leading!

Some “comeouters” were holding meeting at North Branch. I do think it is an awful thing for people to try to tear down churches and overthrow the faith of some.

I greatly enjoyed the Quarterly Meeting, the more so because we had once belonged to it in early days before Mount Ayr Quarterly Meeting was organized. I met so many old friends; after being away so long, it was a great treat to me.

I went from there to Glen Elder where I attended

some meetings of the Methodist Episcopal church. They were holding a revival. I preached and helped some in the meeting. I then went to the Friends' meeting three miles southwest of Glen Elder and visited some of the families of Friends. On 5th day night I went to Alton, where I met my son, Orestes, and went out eight miles to his home, which was our old homestead. I attended another good Quarterly Meeting at Mount Ayr. The Lord again gave me great liberty in preaching His gospel. I was greatly blessed in meeting my old friends and neighbors of other days. If it is so blessedly sweet to meet loved ones here, I have wondered what it will be to meet over there, where no parting, pain or sorrow ever enters.

On 7th day I visited a sister, who was passing through great trials. We had a precious time of prayer. The Lord came very near by His Spirit. O, the sweet hours of prayer! I had a meeting that night. I was very tired, but God gave me strength. We had a good meeting. 1st day afternoon I went to Paradise meeting place, where I attended Alvin George's farewell meeting. He had been their pastor for some time. They were sorry to give him up. I visited my sister, Ella Smith, where several of the neighbors came in and we had a precious season of prayer, which brought us very near each other. On 2nd day I had a meeting at Chalk Mound. The house was about full and O, such a meeting; could hardly close it. I think every one either spoke or prayed; some doing both. Many of them said they had been encouraged by my efforts in other days. Some said they believed they would have failed if I had not spoken encouragingly to them in times of discouragement. One woman, not a Friend, said I had

spoken a word of encouragement to her sixteen years before, when her baby died, and she had always been glad when she heard I was coming to their neighborhood. I do not write this in praise of myself, but to show how God honors work done for Him and to encourage others to speak kindly words in God's own time and way.

I spoke of how much good their sympathy and help had done me when I was fixing to go on some long trip to preach the gospel. We rode back that night ten miles to my son's home. It was after midnight when we got there. I took the train next morning at Alton for Burr Oak; attended Oak Creek meeting next day; had a very good meeting. Many were melted to tears. That night I had a meeting at North Branch, also next night. I visited some families during the day, also some students that were attending North Branch academy. Had blessed seasons of prayer with them. The next day I returned to my home and work at Arapahoe, Nebraska, where we had many blessed feasts at our meetings. Gilbert Bowles, who was then working near there, was much help in the meetings. He held some Bible readings which were very helpful to the young people.

In 5th month I was appointed a representative to attend our Quarterly Meeting at Glen Elder. The meeting urged me to go and two Friends paid my expenses. I went to North Branch and rode from there across the country forty miles. I was very tired and worn out when we got there. I was quite sick that night. I did not get to go to the meeting of Ministry and Oversight on 6th day. On 7th day I was quite weak, but I felt I had a message for the meeting. So they took

me and with a rocking chair and pillows I made out to sit up and preach and sing. I told them I would have to speak in the fore part of the meeting, as I would be too tired if I waited, and from the "amens" that came from the other ministers present I knew it was satisfactory to them. Some of my friends said they never knew me to get so near the Lord before. Many years afterward in California a sister told me how much good a song I sang that day did her. I think I never received a greater blessing from the Lord than I did that day, if I did have to preach sitting down. Paul said, "When I am weak then am I strong." A brother told me once that it did not trouble him any for me to go to meeting sick, even if I got out of bed and went (which I often did) for then was when I did my best work. The Lord, indeed, is strength in weakness. Praise His name for His power and willingness to help His children!

I attended the reunion of the Grellett students 7th day night. Some of the exercises were good. First day was a grand day for the Lord. The Christian Endeavor was the crowning meeting of the Quarterly Meeting. The spiritual feasts of the Quarterly Meeting ended on 1st day night. We had a glorious season of prayer at David Hadley's. My friends, thinking it too much for me to make the trip back to North Branch in one day, planned for me to take two days to go. We had a blessed visit at Evan Pickett's and a season of prayer before we started. Those "brooks by the way," how they do cheer us on our journey! We felt it was right to stop on our way at Alfred Bowles's and have prayer with them. After prayer his wife said: "Well, I was just needing this, at this very time and

I am so glad you came." So we had much chance to do good on the way home and test God's leading, which always comes out right. If we are not faithful many blessings will be missed and souls will miss the encouragement they need. Let all the people praise Him! I went to Ephraim Bowles's that night. I had a very sick spell. They were very kind to me, but still I felt like weeping on account of being so much trouble to the people, but they did not feel that way, but took it as a privilege to thus care for one of God's children. So my gloom soon passed away.

I had an appointment the next day at Walnut Creek. I was quite weak to go, but I did not want to miss going to my appointment and disappoint the congregation. So I preached again, sitting down. The Lord gave me wonderful liberty that day. A blessed meeting, many living testimonies and prayers. One man said it was an unusual meeting to him. After meeting I went and had a precious season of prayer with a sick man. That night I had another bad spell of suffering. The next afternoon I went to Guide Rock to take the train for home. My friends tried to persuade me not to start when I was so sick. We had a very tendering time in prayer before I started. It was a very hard trip on me. When I got to Arapahoe I had to be helped off the train. I was very sick that night. O, how good God has been to give me sustaining grace in such dreadful suffering! One of my attendants that night was much cast down about some meeting trouble of long standing which happened before I went there as pastor. In the silent hours of the night the heart was unburdened to me. I then prayed, and a deep hearty "amen," which did me good was the response. My

friend shook with emotion with heart almost breaking. O, what joy to be thus privileged to sympathize with one of God's little children. Although my body is often racked with pain it gives me a good chance to do definite work with those caring for me. I often think my best work has been done on a sick bed.

I was quite poorly for several weeks. As the family that took me to meeting was going to move away and I had no other chance to get to my appointments and my health being so poor, I resigned my pastorate, or asked them to release me, which they reluctantly did. I was sorry to leave them and they regretted to see me go. The whole church was united and stood by me in every way. If I hinted that I would like to have any certain work done, that was all that was necessary; they would go to work at it at once. The people were very free hearted and raised considerable money to send off for missionary work, although their crops were very poor that year. I told them it looked like taking the bread out of their mouths to be supported by them as I was. One sister told me so long as they had a crust that I should have a piece of it. Before leaving we were to have a two days' meeting and we expected D. H. Dillon of North Branch, Kansas, to assist in holding it. But, on account of sickness, he could not come. No other helper came but Gilbert Bowles. On 6th day evening we were feeling the weight of the meeting greatly, knowing the people would be disappointed, and it is hard to feed a disappointed congregation. We had a season of prayer in the beginning of the meeting. The Lord gave us great freedom, and we had a very good meeting. On 7th day the Lord greatly blessed me in preaching His word in

the forenoon. I preached my farewell sermon. I wondered that God led me that way as I expected to be at the meeting the next day, but I took sick that night and did not get to any more of the two days' meeting. We thought it was all right that D. H. Dillon did not get there, as it gave me a chance to preach my farewell sermon, as it was the last meeting I got to be at there. God was surely ordering. How shortsighted we are at the best.

The 5th day following was a very hot day. They put wet sheets to the door and window and fanned my bed and room. It seemed I could hardly live because of the heat. The people were very good and kind to me.

While I lived at Arapahoe I read the Life of Eli and Sybil Jones, which was very interesting and encouraging to me. Just before they left for Liberia, Sybil at their Monthly Meeting was feeling her own nothingness and inability till it almost crushed her soul "into the dust of death," as she expressed it. She thought if some good servant of the Lord (Benjamin Seeborn was the one she thought of), would come to their meeting and tell her she ought to go she would be better satisfied. So the Lord granted her desire and sent Benjamin to their meeting. He told her feelings so clearly that she thought the whole meeting knew that he meant it for her. Such troubles as she had in parting with her children. They would beg her not to go and leave them. But for the grace of God she would have sunk under it. O, how good the Lord is to give grace in time of need! None but those who have passed through such trials have any idea what it means and how the very heart strings seem almost to

break, and yet the people instead of giving their sympathy, they blame, and say those who leave their children do not love them or they would not go and leave them as they do.

On the 8th day of 8th month, 1894, I took a minute from our Monthly Meeting to visit a part of the meetings in the limits of Kansas Yearly Meeting and labor among Friends and others. I left that dear Nebraska field and went out into the work in Kansas.

Chapter XXI.

Back to the Sunflower State.

After leaving Nebraska I and the girls went to Mount Ayr to the home of my son, Orestes, for awhile. In a few days my son, Julius, and I went to North Branch, where I visited some of the families. We then went to Weber. I knew not why the Lord led me there; but God knows His own business. We got there just as the friends were leaving the cemetery where they had just buried Nixon Lamb's wife, Amy (Micajah Pickernel's daughter). We went to Pickernel's where Nixon was. We had a most precious season of prayer. He said it was an encouragement to him that the Lord sent us to comfort him just at that time. We had a meeting on 1st day night. We had a helpful time both to ourselves and others. Nixon's parents were old neighbors of mine when he was a little boy, which made it all the more precious to us. We visited another family much to our comfort.

We then went back to North Branch and attended a woman's suffrage meeting held by a lady speaker. I attended Walnut Creek meeting on 4th day and on 5th day I was at meeting at North Branch and visited Lewis Jones's family. The Lord was with us and gave us a rich blessing. I then went to Edith Stanton's to stay during Quarterly Meeting. I became ill and did not get to attend any of the Quarterly Meeting and

Edith only went to one session, but she said she never enjoyed a Quarterly Meeting more than she did that one. I had such blessings talking to her boys about doing right as they were waiting on me while I was sick. They were very kind to me. When I became better I went to Glen Elder and visited some families for their help and encouragement and attended one meeting. I then went to Mount Ayr; then to Chalk Mound Monthly Meeting, then to Paradise and visited some families. I attended a Salvation Army meeting at Codell, which was conducted by Joe Hawk and wife. I enjoyed the meeting very much. After about two weeks I went back to Mount Ayr and visited some families. I then went to John Macy's, northwest of Alton, and had a meeting in a stone church near John's at 11 o'clock. I then went five miles to attend a meeting appointed by Wm. Melinger. He asked me to use the time, which I did. That night I had a meeting in a schoolhouse three miles from John Macy's. We had rich blessings in all of these meetings. I had been praying for the Lord to bless me financially. He told me He would have John Macy to give me two dollars. The next morning he handed me two dollars. I was not surprised at it. A sister that was present said she noticed I did not seem surprised. I told her I knew it was coming. Praise the Lord for His wonderful dealing with the children of men!

On the 12th of the 10th month, 1894, my husband and son having disposed of our property in Oregon, came back to Kansas. We moved to Walnut Creek in Jewel county and rented the Ephraim Bowles house and stayed there that winter and attended Walnut Creek meeting and had our rights of membership

placed in that Monthly Meeting. The Quarterly Meeting in the 11th month was held at Walnut Creek. We had a good doctrinal conference on 6th day. George McGraw delivered a message on sanctification. We had the company of several Friends which we enjoyed very much. Soon after Quarterly Meeting I went to Springfield in Mitchell County, where I assisted William Gregory in holding a series of meetings in a school-house. The Lord blessed our labors and souls were helped. I felt called suddenly to go home before the meeting closed. My friends thought I ought to stay, as there was such an interest manifested in the meeting. I prayed about it and felt sure the Lord was calling me home. When I got there I found my girls had lagrippe and that night my son, Orestes, and wife came from Osborne county to visit us. He had said it would not seem like going home if mother was not there. So I again could praise the Lord for His leading. Soon after this Lizzie Butler, a minister from Barclay, Kansas, came and I assisted her in holding a series of meetings at Walnut Creek. We had good meetings and some souls were blessed. We visited some of the families. We found one family in very destitute circumstances. My heart went out in much sympathy for them. They had nine children. We got some things made up for their assistance. After Lizzie left, Edith Stanton and I continued the meetings for a short time, which were blessed of the Lord. On the 2nd of 1st month, 1895, I commenced a series of meetings at Oak Creek. Edith Stanton came and joined me in the work. She was a very good helper. We worked together in perfect harmony. We had meeting at the church at night and visited families and had some

meetings in the day time at their houses. We had some very cold, stormy weather; but the Lord got hold of people's hearts, and they came to meeting any way for miles around.

It would be impossible to describe these meetings, the Lord so wonderfully blessed souls. There was not room for near all to get into the house. One boy got so anxious about his soul, that he came in through the window to the altar and was saved. I think I never witnessed meetings and family visits in which so much of the power of the Lord was felt. We found the people in the community had been praying for a revival, among whom were some old people too feeble to get to meeting. They had been holding it before the Lord for weeks, and the cry of their hearts had been, "O, Lord, send us a revival." The community was ready for a revival. When the Lord is working at both ends of the line and people obey Him something will be done. We felt sure that this was why, in a great measure, the meetings were so successful. One night Sister Stanton nor I either of us felt like making an altar call. We told the meeting how we felt and said perhaps the Lord is laying it upon someone else. Then a young man said, "The Lord has been laying it on me." He then made the call. One 1st day night the house was crowded, the standing room being all occupied. I scarcely had room to stand to preach. We had a powerful meeting and much conviction rested on the congregation. We hardly knew how we could have altar services that night on account of being so crowded. Yet I thought we must for there were so many under conviction. I then breathed a silent prayer to know how to do. It then seemed clear to me to ask the men to stand

up on the benches and then the women would have room to go between the benches. They did so, and souls came flocking to the altar and most of them found the Lord on their knees. There were in all forty-seven professed conversion or renewal in these meetings, for which we praised the Lord. Sister Stanton was much blessed in personal work as well as in preaching.

One night the meeting seemed very dark and hard. The Lord told me to go in the back part of the house and tell how one of our neighbors at Alton had been an infidel and killed his own baby boy and himself. He loved the baby much and had just called its mother to see how sweet the baby was sleeping. She had seen her husband whetting his knife, but thought nothing of it. She went into another room, when she soon heard the baby make a noise. She ran in and found he had thrust his knife into the temple of of his babe. He then made an attempt to kill his wife, but she ran to the neighbor's. He then started to go down the cellar steps and picking up a hatchet that was lying on the steps he chopped his own forehead and made several deep gashes in it. He lived a few days. His infidel friends tried to make believe he was crazy. He said: "You need not say I am crazy, for I am not. I knew what I was doing, but it was the power of hell that got hold of me and made me do it." He said, "This is what infidelity will do." He warned his friends to give infidelity up. He said to them, "You see what it has done for me." I went and visited him and talked with him while he was in this condition. I said to him: "Don't you think if you would ask God in earnest, that He would forgive you?" He said:

“No, I have sinned out my day of grace and the God I disbelieved in, I am afraid of now.” Just before he died he was restless and rolling from side to side. They asked him if he was suffering. He said: “I don’t feel the suffering of the body, but I am suffering all the torments of hell now.” May this be a warning to some, who may read this account, and cause them to seek the Lord while He may be found.

On 2nd month, 2nd, 1895, I went to Phillips county, Kansas, to hold a series of meetings. I expected some of the Friends from Mount Ayr to meet me there to help in the meetings, but the weather was so cold that but one came. We had good meetings, though the weather was so cold and stormy but few could attend. I stayed and held meetings a little more than one week. Several came to the altar and four claimed conversion. Some others were not quite satisfied. I visited a few families. I went home in time to attend our Quarterly Meeting at North Branch. Alvano Goddard of Grellett Academy was there and we had good services.

Chapter XXII.

Back to Eastern Kansas.

On the 1st day of 3d month, 1895, we moved from Jewel county to Leavenworth county, arriving at McLouth the same evening. Stayed that night at Nathan Ridgeway's. We rented a house near Stanwood meeting. We had lost so much by going to Oregon and back that when our goods arrived we did not have the money to pay the freight on them. A kind friend offered to loan us the money to pay it, and let us have his team to haul them out to the house we had rented. We again felt to praise the Lord for thus making a way for us. As my husband could not get any work to do for a month after we got there, we many times went hungry for the proper nourishment to sustain these bodies, yet there was plenty all around us. We said nothing to the Friends about our real condition, but took it to the Lord in prayer and He hearkened and heard our cries and made a way for us. After the Friends became aware of our condition they were very kind to us, furnishing us with many of the good things of this life. I mention this to show how God cares for His children in time of need, if they will only trust Him. Many people have an idea that preachers have an easy time of it. This will show them that they, too, have trials and hardships to endure. We had our mem-

bership brought to Stanwood Monthly Meeting and remained in that neighborhood and attended that meeting for one year, except what time I was out at different places in the ministry.

We loved and enjoyed very much the Friends at Stanwood. We joined the Christian Endeavor. The night we joined I led the meeting and as I listened to the ringing testimonies of the young people I wondered if I ever would be happier this side of heaven. I do so enjoy hearing God's little ones tell of His goodness. "Blest be the tie that binds."

I felt impressed to go to the Mound schoolhouse a few miles south of where we lived, so I sent an appointment and went and had a good meeting. I visited Alfred Bowles's and had a very good visit. His wife was very poorly in body and was very much discouraged and lonely, as no woman had visited her since they had been there. I thus found out why the Lord wanted me to visit them. How glad I am He can talk to His children and cause them to understand Him. A young man came to our house one day and asked us to assist him in organizing a Sabbath school and have some meetings in a school house three miles northeast of where we lived. We went with him and felt blessed in the work; quite a goodly number came and I had great liberty in preaching. The people seemed eager to hear the gospel. We kept up the work through the summer.

Our Quarterly Meeting at Tonganoxie was a time of blessing. I stayed at Tonganoxie nearly two weeks after Quarterly Meeting to help hold a union gospel temperance meeting. Our county president of the W. C. T. U., Mrs. Stone, was there and did some press-

ing work. She divided the town into districts for house to house visiting. Sister Jaquith of Americus, Kansas, did most of the preaching in the meeting. Ruth Hadley of Tonganoxie and I took one district and visited the families. We felt much blessed of the Lord. We were surprised at the hungry hearts we found there so near so many churches. Many expressed themselves as being glad we came and visited them. O, how near to people's hearts we get in their homes! So much freedom. There were a few conversions in the meetings.

In the 7th month I went to Rock Creek to assist Isaac Maris and Eddie Pearson hold a two days' meeting. We had a very good meeting. The room seemed to be filled with the Lord's presence. I had another meeting at Rock Creek in four weeks. The meeting was small on account of a rain, but the Lord blessed the few. In the 9th month a sister and I went to visit the State penitentiary at Lansing. We stopped at Leavenworth where her husband had been working. They told her he had not been there for a month or more and that he and another woman had gone off together. This was a great trial to her. I had great pity for her that night as she pounded on her breast and said, "O, I just can't stand it." Then she would think for Jesus' and her children's sake she must bear it. She thought at first she would have to take the first train for her home. She said, "O, Anna, I can't go to the penitentiary to labor to help the people there, when such things as this are in my own home; if they knew this they would think I had better go home and do some reforming there first." I told her as she had felt the Lord wanted her to go with me, and as that

which her husband had done was something she could not help, that she had better go right on and do her work anyway. He had before threatened to leave her if she did not quit being so religious and go with him to theaters and dances, as she did before she was converted. The Lord gave her great power and it seemed to me I never heard her sing with so much sweetness and power as she did that day in our meeting with the prisoners. O, what a wonderful Savior to raise her above her sorrow! The Lord gave us a most precious meeting at 11 a. m. I preached to the prisoners of the love of Jesus. After meeting one boy came to me and said, "I am so glad you came; we like to have the mothers come and visit us." We had a meeting for the women alone in the afternoon. The chaplain went with us. We asked the women and girls if any of them had been converted. Three or four said they had. We told them to use freedom to say whatever they wanted to say. It was pitiful to hear their testimony.

We had a meeting in Leavenworth on 1st day night. The Lord blessed us much in the meeting.

In the 10th month I attended the Yearly Meeting at Lawrence, which was a favored meeting. We had a mothers' meeting which I thought was as much of a feast as any meeting we had. Rachel Woodard, Martha Jay, Susie Sisson and others did good work. Rachel Woodward told me that, when she was pastor at Leavenworth, she felt that she ought to preach a sermon on the subject of marriage. So she announced that she would preach on that subject on a certain day and invited all to be present that could be, especially the young people. She talked to them against marrying on too short acquaintance. She said time passed on

and she heard nothing. She wondered if she had made a mistake. But one day she was visiting families in a certain section of the city. A lady met her at the door and said, "Come in; this is Mrs. Woodard isn't it? I know you. You are the lady that kept me from being ruined by marrying on too short acquaintance." Then she understood why she had been led to preach as she did. It is always safe to obey the leading of the Lord. He never makes a mistake.

Our Quarterly Meeting in 11th month was a time of spiritual uplift. I was brought into very deep sympathy with a friend of mine who had married a man on short acquaintance and whom she thought to be a good Christian. He proved, however, to be a Christian Scientist. He was very cross to her when she was sick. She and I had a most precious time of prayer alone. I prayed for her relief, in any way the Lord saw fit. This prayer was answered.

In 12th month I went to Rock Creek to help hold a revival meeting. The weather was quite stormy a part of the time. The meetings were rather dark. We had to trust the Lord for a blessing. I believe some souls were helped and will leave the results with God.

Chapter XXIII.

Evangelistic Work in Oklahoma.

In 3d month, 1896, we moved from Stanwood to Rock Creek, Jefferson county, Kansas, where I felt the Lord wanted me to labor for awhile. Soon after we were settled there we requested for the establishment of a monthly meeting of Friends as there were a few members living there before we moved. The request was granted and I was appointed pastor, and Ahijah Bond, a minister who lived there, was appointed assistant pastor. He did good work whenever he was able to attend the meeting. His health was poor. Nothing was said about my support as pastor. I labored as pastor for two years without any compensation from the people. But the Lord blessed my soul. A union Sabbath school had been organized before we went which we took part in. I never lived in a community before that had so few professed Christians in it. The responsibility in such a place is very great. We had some very trying things to bear, yet we had some very precious meetings, though small. We visited families and did such work as we found to do. I trust some good was done in preaching the word and family visiting.

I was much encouraged and strengthened one day when we were visiting at Ahijah Bond's. He told us an incident about Andrew F. Evans, a minister with

whom he was acquainted. He said Andrew was attending a Quarterly Meeting in Ohio. The clerk had just read his minute, when Andrew was suddenly impressed to go at once to a town in eastern Ohio. He asked if there was a train going to that place. They told him there was one going in a few minutes. A friend offered to take him in his carriage to the train. He got there just in time to take the train. When he got off at the town he was going to a man asked him if he wanted a hotel. He told him if he would tell him where Main street was he could find the place he wanted to go. He knew nothing about the place or whom he wished to find. He only knew the Lord was wanting him to find a certain place; he knew not why. He knew if he kept following the leading of the Lord that He would lead him to the right spot. As he and his companion walked on he saw a light in an upstairs window. He remarked to his companion: "That is the place." He had no idea who lived there. He went upstairs and told them who he was. They said, "That is all right; we understand it." A woman, who was a Friend that lived there, had died. She told them, just before she died, not to make any arrangements about the funeral for the Lord would send a Friend in time to preach her funeral. So they rested easy and waited. I think he had known the woman in other days. There were no Friends in the place they could get to preach the funeral. So God supplied in His own way and in time. O, that every Christian had such faith! I wish that those who read this would have such faith as this, so the Lord could lead them. These are the kind of persons that make things tell for the Lord. God listens and answers such as these.

In the 7th month I got a telegram from my son, Orestes, in Osborne county, stating that his wife was very sick and wanted me to come at once. I went and found her quite low. She had a young babe. Her folks were all there. They did not think she would live. One day while I was there she thought she could not live, so she wanted the neighbors all called in so she could talk to them. They had them all come that could; most of them came. They stopped a threshing machine so the hands could come. She talked to all that came and gave each of them a separate message and prayed for some of them. Some in the company thought I ought to stop her from talking so much; they thought it would wear her out; but I told them, "No, she is doing what the Lord wants her to do and I can not interfere." He sustained her and people were convinced it was the Lord's doings. She was so weak and occasionally it would seem like the death gurgle was in her throat and that the end was near. Some of her friends from near Chalk Mound came in and we had prayer for her healing. We had a powerful meeting and some of us felt the assurance that it would be done; although her strength came gradually, we believe it was none the less the healing power of the Lord upon her. She became well again. But the bright-eyed little babe (Harlan Clifford) died when seven weeks old. He suffered intensely, rolling his head from side to side and groaning so pitifully for days. He was laid to rest in Mount Ayr cemetery. Minnie was not able to go to the funeral. The following lines were composed by me on the death of my grandson, Harlan Clifford Winslow:

Dear little one, so quickly flown
To that bright realm above,
Thy stay with us was very short,
But yet we learned to love

Thy precious form and smiling face.
Yet our God does all things well,
But why He wanted thee so soon
Our finite minds can't tell.

But with submission we must bow
Beneath the chastening rod,
And humbly say within our hearts,
"Thy will be done, O God."

One winter while living at Rock Creek I made a trip to southern Kansas and Oklahoma. I left my home on 14th of 11th month. I went to Burlington, Kansas, and then out to Center Hill meeting, where I found Jesse Wilmore and Wm. Hough holding a meeting. We had very blessed meetings. Great power from God was manifest. I attended six meetings at Center Hill. I then went to Costella, Kansas, and visited my sister, Hannah Moon, and family. She was passing through deep trials and the Lord sent me to comfort her. She had been praying the Lord to send me to her. I held one meeting at Farm Ridge, then went to Independence and attended Elk River Quarterly Meeting. We had a most glorious meeting. I was given a warm welcome; many words of appreciation were spoken by the members. "The "Comeouters" had been doing disastrous work in that place.

I visited several families and held three meetings at Independence, Kansas. Then I went on to Oklahoma.

Got off the train at Kiowa, Kansas, and rode out to Liberty and attended Stella Quarterly Meeting. The Lord gave me great liberty there. On 7th day night we had a meeting for the workers and were praying for more workers to be sent into the field, when Josiah Dillon of Iowa came in the room. We felt like while we were yet speaking the Lord answered.

While at Quarterly Meeting I felt like relating about a sister minister I had labored with, who told me her husband was not willing for her to go from home and preach. She said if he did not let loose of her the Lord was going to take her home, and then he would have to do without her all the time. It was not long after this she was taken sick and died, and he was left to care for a large family. He felt she was taken because he held her back in the Lord's work. He was present and after I was through speaking, he said: "What the sister said is true, and I could have had her yet if I had acted right." After meeting a man and a woman told me they were both doing the same thing, hindering their companions from doing the work of God. So the Lord knew where the message belonged. Praise His name! The woman claimed a better experience and said she would do differently.

After Quarterly Meeting I helped J. Dillon hold a few meetings at Liberty. In one of the meetings I felt burdened to pray definitely for someone present. I was so burdened I prayed twice. The burden of my prayer was for someone whose life was not pure. I was still burdened and wondered what more I could do. I then sung the song, "Say, is your lamp burning, my brother? I pray you look quickly and see," etc. Then a brother arose and said: "The sister has prayed two prayers

for me tonight and I did not realize it until she sang that song." I visited the family afterwards and had a blessed opportunity in prayer at their home.

From Liberty I went to Stella. The boy that took me commenced to hitch up a team to take me and the team ran away; then he got a gentler team. I thought it was providential the team ran before I got in the carriage, because after we started, we were taking a lantern along to keep our feet warm as it was very cold, some of the oil spilled out and caught fire and was all in a blaze before we saw it. We got very cold putting out the fire. The first team would doubtless have been frightened at this blaze and run away with us. I attended Stella Monthly Meeting. I had a meeting that night and on 1st day and 1st day night. The next morning I went to Stella Academy and conducted the devotional exercises at the opening of the school, after which I stayed at the school for a while, then Prof. H. C. Fellow showed me through the museum, which I found very interesting. The next day I went to Friends' Valley, where I assisted John Newkirk in holding a series of meetings. Alvin Coppock and James Welch helped in the meetings part of the time. We had some very good meetings. A few professed conversion.

I then went to Cold Water to Monthly Meeting. I then rode by private conveyance one hundred miles to Harmony meeting. The Lord most graciously blessed the work at all these places. I felt amply paid for the effort, although it was an unusually cold winter. The Oklahoma people were very kind. I was warmly welcomed wherever I went. While holding a series of meetings at Harmony a little girl where I was staying

was very enthusiastic about Santa Claus, as it was near Christmas time. I said: "There is no such a thing as Santa Claus. It is your papa, mamma, uncles and aunties that get the presents for you." She said, "Yes, there is a Santa Claus for mamma said there was." She ran to her mamma and said: "Do you know there is a Santa Claus? This lady says there isn't." Her mamma turned her off without a definite answer. She ran to and fro asking each of us several times. I told her to ask Josiah Dillon, when he came, if there was a Santa Claus, and if he said there was I would give it up. So when he came the first thing she said to him was: "Is there a Santa Claus?" When the answer came, "No, there is not," the poor little thing was worse puzzled than ever and ran to her mother again and said, "Mamma, they both say there is no such a thing." Her mother told her to run and play. O, how my heart is often pained to hear those who ought to be teaching truth to their children teaching falsehood and error. I think it is a dreadful evil.

Tender childhood! What a pity
That the young life, so pure and true,
Should be influenced by older people
Into a path that will not do

For thy precious feet to walk in,
Because there are thorns along the way
To pierce and hurt thee, as thou travels
On life's journey day by day.

While living at Rock Creek I was president of the local W. C. T. U. and labored in the temperance work, which was dear to me. I got lecturers to come and

speak for us. I went around and solicited help from the children in temperance programs at different times, which they were glad to do. I also went to Edwardsville, Kansas, and held one meeting and had good liberty. I returned on 1st day evening to fill an appointment I had made at Tonganoxie. Although it was raining I felt that God wanted me to go. As I went I prayed that just the right ones would be at the meeting. There were but few at the meeting; among them was a boy about whose surroundings or trials I knew nothing. I was very much blessed in speaking. I spoke of pushing through trials. I never felt happier while speaking than that night. I felt my talk was for the boy and he seemed to drink it all in. I was told afterwards that the boy was converted while working for his brother in a saloon and his brother told him to leave his home, which he did, and went out and started a Sabbath school and did much work for the Lord.

In the 2nd month, 1898, I went to attend Mount Ayr Quarterly Meeting, held at Paradise, Rooks county, Kansas. Joseph Coleman (colored), Lizzie Butler and Albert Bailey, all ministers, were present. We had a good Quarterly Meeting, after which I held a series of meetings at Paradise, and visited several families. The Lord blessed the work and souls were converted, backsliders returned, and believers were helped. I also visited the different meetings of Mount Ayr Quarterly Meeting. The Lord blessed me much in the work.

Chapter XXIV.

Return to Osborne County, Kansas.

In the 11th month, 1899, we moved back to Mount Ayr, Osborne county, Kansas. We bought forty acres of land just east of the meeting house. It had a small sod house on it in which we lived that winter and until we could build a comfortable house, which we moved into about the 1st of the 5th month, 1900. In the 2nd month, 1900, I was appointed by the Monthly Meeting as pastor of Mount Ayr meeting, being the first pastor that meeting ever had. I felt that my Heavenly Father was very near and precious to me and that I was in His will. I think I never felt more of the presence and power of God's Spirit upon me than that year. I trust many souls were helped and furthered on their journey heavenward. The next year Joab Stanfield and I were appointed as timers (or leaders) of the meeting, which place we held until the spring of 1903, when Henry W. Dalrymple of Indiana was appointed pastor of Mount Ayr Meeting.

In the fall and winter of 1902 I labored for some time in Haviland Quarterly Meeting. I first held a series of meetings at Prairie Flower. I found there a pleasant class of Friends. Their children were above the average in their obedience to their parents, kindness to strangers, etc. In the meeting I had to preach very

plain against lodges, box suppers and things like that. One sister spoke in the meeting and said, "Friends, I do wonder if we are as bad as the sister talks like we are; if we are, I think we had better try to get right and do better." She received the baptism of the Holy Ghost later on. I afterward found the head of the meeting and nearly all the men members belonged to some lodge. No wonder my heart was burdened about it. What a pity such talented people are throwing their precious time away in such a manner.

It was hard work for me at first, but finally the Lord gave me great liberty and we had a victory. One old lady was very sarcastic when we would talk to her on the subject of religion. I went to her and talked to her one night. She appeared quite indifferent. When I went back to my seat I felt impressed to have a meeting at her home the next day. I went to her and asked her if we might have it there. She said, "If you want to you can." By her manner she seemed to say, "It will not affect me any." Her daughter, who was a Christian, was very anxious to see her saved. She said to some of the workers, "Keep right on; you will get her yet." I asked the members, privately, to pray for her and for all to come to the meeting that could. A large crowd gathered. She met us very kindly and humbly. We had a most blessed meeting. She got up and said she did not want to be in the way of her children. She then sang a beautiful song, alone, with much feeling. We could see the Lord had been working with her. Her husband, son and herself were all saved that day and night, for which we praised the Lord.

About the close of the series of meeting I read a

part of the 2nd chapter of Colossians, where it says the "ordinances were nailed to the cross," etc., and I told why Friends did not practice water baptism. I then asked if any one wanted to join our church. That lady arose and said she had thought she could not be a Friend on account of the ordinances and that some one had promised the discipline to her to read. But she said she was now convinced and that anyone could understand that text, and that she was going to join now. She then came and gave me her hand and her husband joined her.

I very much enjoyed the people there, and regretted to leave them when the time for parting came. Although I preached plain to them yet there was a bond of love and fellowship between us, I think, equal to that of any place I ever went. Abijah Cox of Hopewell helped in the meeting part of the time. Gertrude Marriage, a returned missionary from Jamaica, was a great help in the meeting. I held one meeting a few miles southwest of Prairie Flower, also a few meetings in Haviland and visited some families. I then went to Hopewell. They said that was a Godless neighborhood and that I was likely to be shot going home from meeting; that a boy had shot and killed his father just before I was there. They told me I could not have any order, if I had night meetings. I said, "I must have order or I can't do any good."

I prayed nearly all night that the Lord would show me what to do to have order and He did. I attended their regular meeting and announced that we would begin a revival meeting, but that I could not hold a meeting without the help of the young people and that I desired them to come to the front seats. So when

the next meeting convened they did as I requested them to do, and there was quite a crowd of young people. I told them I wanted those that were Christians to help me in the work by taking a part in the meeting as the Lord led them, and those that were not, to help by keeping good order.

I said, How many will agree to help me that way? I think about every one held up a hand. God knows how to lead and direct His children. Praise His holy name! We had a good meeting and some came out into a better experience. Much conviction prevailed, but the enemy kept many from yielding. I thought if the meeting could have continued longer more would have been saved. But it being Quarterly Meeting time, we had to close the meeting and go to Pleasant Plain, where the Quarterly Meeting was held. A few that got under conviction at the meeting at Hopewell came out at the Quarterly Meeting and were saved. We had a glorious Quarterly Meeting; a real revival. About thirty came to the altar, most of them at one session. They kept coming until we could not close the meeting for several hours after the usual time for closing. Henry W. Dalrymple of Indiana was there. He said he came expecting to hold a revival after Quarterly Meeting, but the revival got ahead of him and came at the Quarterly Meeting. Abel J. Bond had been doing good work there as pastor and the people were ready for a revival.

Chapter XXV.

Pastoral Work in Mitchell County, Kansas.

In the 11th month, 1903, we moved to Pleasant Valley, near Glen Elder, Kansas, and I took charge of Glen Elder and South Fairview monthly meetings as pastor. I held meeting alternately, one 1st day at Glen Elder meeting, and the next 1st day at South Fairview. That was a very pleasant work. Soon after going there the young people gave us a pleasant surprise by coming in one evening bringing with them some of the necessities of life in the way of provisions. There was a nice company of young people at each of the places. They stood by me loyally in the work, as also did the older people.

After serving as pastor of both meetings one year, I found the work was too heavy, so I dropped South Fairview and took pastoral charge of Glen Elder Monthly Meeting alone for one year more. The people at different times came and gave us pleasant surprises. Some revival meetings were held and several conversions resulted. I did what I could in preaching the gospel and visiting families. I hope much good was done in the name of the Master. I held one meeting at a schoolhouse north of the river which was much blessed of the Lord.

In the fall of 1905, feeling my work at Glen Elder

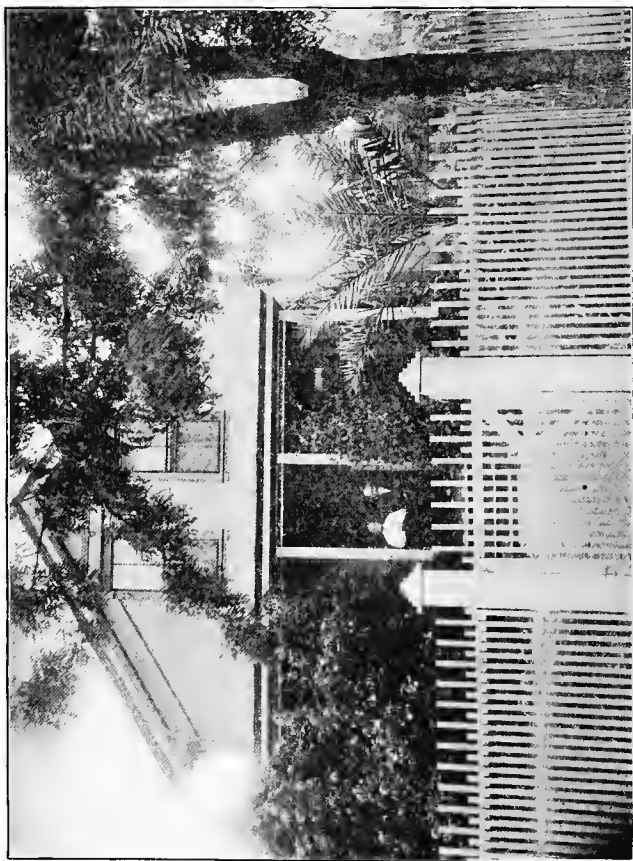
was done for the present, we moved back to our home at Mount Ayr. In the winter of 1905 and 1906 I went to Jennings, Kansas. My son-in-law, Prentice Curl, went with me. We held a series of meetings there in the Baptist church. The meetings continued about two weeks. The last night we were there Prentice held a temperance meeting. Souls were blessed in the meetings. We then went about fifteen miles and held a few meetings in a schoolhouse, near where James Vernon lived; also held a few meetings in another schoolhouse near Brother Lathrop's. All these meetings were seasons of blessing to ourselves and to others. We also visited several families.

In the fall of 1906 I went to Mill Creek in Republic county, Kansas, and held a series of meetings, continuing about two weeks. We had good meetings. Souls were blessed. I then went to Enosdale and held a series of meetings. There were several conversions and renewals. I held one meeting in Washington and a few meetings in a schoolhouse near Waterville, near where Seth Brown then lived. I then returned to my home at Mount Ayr.

Chapter XXVI.

Pastoral and Evangelistic Work in California.

In the summer of 1907, a few weeks before California Yearly Meeting was to be held, I felt the Lord wanted me to attend that meeting. I told my husband how I felt and asked him if he could go with me. He said he could not go before that fall. At this I tried to dismiss the subject, as my health was too poor to go alone. A few days later I was feeling badly when the Lord spoke to me and said: "Go to California Yearly Meeting." I was not able to sit up much and it seemed more than I could do to start alone and I had no money to pay my way there. I said: "Lord get me the money and some one to go with me and I will go." He said: "I have a woman ready to go with thee." I took it as true and I knew He would not disappoint me. I told my friends that I expected to go to California Yearly Meeting and that the Lord had a woman to go with me. Some of my friends said, "Wait until thy health is better." But I told them: "The Lord told me to go to Yearly Meeting and I dare not change it." One week from the day I was to start someone said to me, "Where is the woman?" I said: "I do not know, but she is ready." They said: "Wilt thou board the train without finding her?" I said: "Indeed, I will expect to find her on the train, if I did not find her



PRESENT HOME OF ANNA J. WINSLOW AND FAMILY, EL MODENO, CALIFORNIA

before." That very day a woman by the name of Nancy Frazier came and said the Lord had told her to go with me to California. How I did praise the Lord for His goodness to me in thus supplying my need. She was told she would have a time caring for me on the train, as my health was so poor. But the Lord encouraged our hearts and I gained in strength all the way, and we were very happy on our journey. The Lord seemed to be very near to us. Before I left my home I had felt that it might be right for me to take up pastoral work at El Modeno. When I got to Yearly Meeting, I prayed secretly that I might be shown where to go, and if it was right for me to go to El Modeno, that He would have someone from that meeting speak to me about it, without my saying anything about it to them. I think it was on the second day of the meeting Thomas Nicholson, a devoted Elder of El Modeno meeting, came to me and asked if I had any arrangements made where I would go after Yearly Meeting was over. I told him, "No." He said he had been thinking perhaps El Modeno would be the right place for me, as they were looking for a pastor. I then told him how I had prayed and I took that as an evidence that it was right. I also met Elizabeth Bartley, from El Modeno, also an elder. She said she was sure that it was right for me to go to their meeting. How wonderful are God's ways.

After Yearly Meeting was over I went with my son Philander to Long Beach to attend a Christian Endeavor convention. On the 4th of 7th month we went with some of my cousins to the coast and had a very good time at the grand ocean side. O, the wonderful works of God!

I took up pastoral work at El Modeno, California, 7th month, 21st, 1907. I never felt more that I was where the Lord wanted me to be than at El Modeno. Although Satan tried hard through his emissaries to undermine the work, I felt sweet peace. I prayed when I began the work that the Lord would help me to be able physically to attend to the work, as my health was poor, and I was enabled to attend all but one meeting. For this I praised the Lord. I did much family visiting and many have told me privately that my work had been a great blessing to them.

When I first came to El Modeno I so much felt the need of more spiritual members that I prayed the Lord to send us more such members. I got the evidence that He would do so, but I little thought of its being some of our old Kansas neighbors. But after a while He sent Joab and Clayton Stanfield and families, for which we praised the Lord. The glory all belongs to Him.

I resigned the pastorate at the close of the year as I felt that I was not able to go on with the work any longer. So at the close of my pastoral work, having bought property in El Modeno, we moved out of the parsonage to our own home about the 1st of the 7th month, 1908. Since then I have attended the Friends' meeting at San Diego, Whittier, Newmark, Bethel, and I also visited the Training School at Huntington Park, and the Helping Hand Home at San Diego, and had some services at all these places. All this work brought peace to my own heart and I trust was a blessing to others.

Chapter XXVII.

Conclusion.

And now as I come near the close of my book, I will say that if I had my life to live over again I would want it spent in the Master's service.

I have counted nothing too dear to give up for the sake of winning souls to Christ.

This I want to say to those who are called into public service for the Master: First know Him, so His voice will be recognized at all times and heeded strictly. Never substitute your own plans or ideas, but get the Father's will and obey Him. No matter how it looks to the outward eye, there is no power without the leading of His Spirit.

One thing has been a burden on my heart and especially of late years. That of some parents allowing their children to grow up in idleness, not controlled properly, so they have so little reverence for parents or old age or even places of worship. Children thus get rebellious and self willed, taking the government of things to themselves. I would earnestly plead with every parent who has young children to secure obedience from them. They are much easier brought to Christ than children who are not taught obedience at home. Many roam the streets, getting into all the bad company they can, then the parents wonder at



ANNA J. WINSLOW. AGED 62 YEARS

their going wrong. No wonder to me when Satan has such a good chance at them. O, will you wake up, dear parents, to the needs of your tender offspring and protect them from the snares of the enemy?

I am now 62 years old and my active work in the ministry is almost closed. I would say to those yet strong in battle, that none of the trials you are passing through now anywhere near equals the trial of being laid by by infirmity or old age. It is hard to give up a work that has been dearer than life itself for so many years. O, may the seed sown in weakness bring forth a bountiful harvest and may this little book encourage some of God's little ones on the way. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all.

AMEN.

TRIBUTES.

I spent several months in company with Anna J. Winslow in her gospel work and I wish to say that her kind and loving manner in presenting gospel truths and in pleading with sinners to come to Christ was, I believe, the means of bringing many wanderers into the Master's fold. When called up yonder she will surely find many stars in her crown.

RACHEL SMITH.

Rose Hill, Kansas. 1910.

As the author of this book and I have been closely united in Gospel work together in Kansas, North Carolina and elsewhere, I will write a tribute of praise to my heavenly Father for her life and the work she has done for her Lord in the salvation of souls and the building up of believers. One thing in her life that especially impressed me was her great faith and perfect trust in God and the wonderful evidences she received of the divine will in answer to prayer and her faithfulness to the leading of the Holy Spirit in the work, though called oftentimes to leave home and loved ones under trying circumstances. She knew in whom she believed and was obedient and ever ready to follow wherever the Lord led, at whatever cost, that she might preach the gospel and win precious souls to Christ. She has been a blessing and a benediction to many souls and, no doubt, many will meet her in heaven because of her faithfulness. I trust that her many friends and

her dear echildren who have been influenced by her devoted life will some day rise up and call her blessed and crown Jesus Lord of all. I sincerely hope that her book may be a blessing to many who read it.

Written by her friend and co-laborer in the Gospel of Jesus Christ,

CATHERINE H. OSBORN.

Wichita, Kansas. 1910.

I am very glad to learn of the expectation of Anna J. Winslow to publish an account of her services in the Master's vineyard. I have known her from childhood, and of her call by the dear Master to tell the people the way to heaven, "to open their eyes and to turn them from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God, that they may receive forgiveness of sins and an inheritance among them which are sanctified by faith that is in me," and of her faithfulness and constancy under the leading of the Spirit. I am sure a rehearsal of her experiences will make a book such a work as will follow her.

ISAAC T. GIBSON.

Bigheart, Oklahoma. 1910.

